John Bull, May 7th, 1921.

Worth 10/6—Cost 2/- WHAT IS IT? See page 18.

Russian Cigarettes

possess the delicate flavour and sweet fragrance that make Russian Cigarettes unique.

1/- for 20

of all Tobacconists.

B.Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

# JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 778. SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1921. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

SHELL is the ONLY MOTOR SPIRIT sold to dealers in bulk with the stipulation that it shall be stored and retailed separately, not mixed with petrol of any other brand or grade.

SHELL

# MY MOMENTOUS MANIFESTO

## BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

It *pays* to look for the "Dri-ped" purple diamond

"I can't understand why these soles have given such poor service. I've worn them for a month and they're nearly through . . . and they simply mop up water. Can't understand it. I've had 'DRI-PED' soles for years and they've never gone like this."

"They're not 'DRI-PED' soles—I can say that from my own experience. You've been fixed up with a bad imitation. Did you see the 'DRI-PED' diamond stamp when you paid for the repairs?"

"Now you mention it, I didn't. Went to a new man who recommended something just a good. . . . Never again! I know how I got this cold—wet feet—and I shall have to pay for re-soling again."

"I've never hit on anything just as good. I'm pretty heavy on footwear and 'DRI-PED' saves me pounds."

"I'm mighty sure I shall look for the diamonds next time."

Most footwear repairers gladly respond to your request for "DRI-PED" soled footwear. In their interests and in yours, equally with our own, we publish this caution—firmly refuse subterfuges—inferior imitations of "DRI-PED."

There is no unstamped "DRI-PED"; no imitation, whether stamped or unstamped, "just as good." Genuine "DRI-PED," the leather that wears twice as long and is absolutely waterproof—bears the "DRI-PED" purple diamond stamp every few inches on each sole.

*In case of difficulty write to* DRI-PED LTD., BOLTON, LANCS.

"DRI-PED" The Super Leather DRI-PED REG'D for Soles

ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE "DRI-PED" PURPLE DIAMOND —stamped every few inches on each sole. It is there for your protection and as a guarantee.

B5

"Light-as-a-feather," cool-smoking and sweet!

Every pipe Guaranteed.

PRICE 10/6

The special process of manufacture eliminates all soft spongy wood and provides an unusually large surface which naturally results in cooler smoking. Then the principle of manufacture also affects the weight and strength of the briar, the finished pipe being particularly light and tough owing to the absence of unnecessary wood.

*In all popular shapes from Albert Baker & Co., Ltd., Army and Navy Co-operative Society, Civil Service Stores, Harrods Ltd., and most good-class Tobacconists in Great Britain. Trade inquiries to*

L. ORLIK, Pipe Manufacturer, 62, BARBICAN, LONDON, E.C.

(Established 1899

Never Experiment—use

DRUMMER DYES

Your Drummer-Dyeing will succeed.

*Simple to use—full instructions on each packet. One Dye for all Fabrics.*

21 FAST TRUE COLOURS.

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| Light Blue. | Brown. | Pink. |
| Saxe Blue. | Nigger. | Daffodil. |
| Navy. | Red. | Heliotrope |
| Light Green. | Cardinal. | Mauve. |
| Dark Green. | Maroon. | Grey. |
| Emerald. | Rust. | Black. |
| Myrtle. | Shell Pink. | Tangerine. |

KEEP YOUR DRUMMER DYES PACKETS.

Six Prizes of £10, £5, £4, £3, £2, and £1 respectively, and 150 Prizes at 10s. each will be awarded in Cash to Drummer Dyes users sending in the largest number of empty Drummer Dyes packets by September 30th, 1921, when the Competition closes. State number of packets in parcel and address to Drummer Dye Packets Competition, Wm. Edge & Sons, Ltd., Drummer Dye Works, Bolton, Lancs.

*Send for FREE BOOKLET on HOME DYEING to WM. EDGE & SONS, LTD., BOLTON.*

Drummer Dyes are obtainable from all GROCERS, STORES, OILMEN & CHEMISTS. 4d. Per Packet.

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**Service,** supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 50 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undeniable excellence.

**We Deliver** the full 50-piece Service (without case), carriage paid to approved orders for 6/6 with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 6/6 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed.

**6/6** With Order

**The Service contains:—**

6 Table Knives | 6 Table Forks | 6 Dessert Knives | 6 Dessert Forks | 6 Dessert Spoons | 6 Tea Spoons | 6 Egg Spoons | 3 Table Spoons | 1 Salt Spoon | 1 Mustard Spn. | 1 Sugar Spoon pr Sugar Tngs | 1 Butter Knife | 1 Pickle Fork

**Catalogue Post Free.** Stainless Cutlery & Plate, Razors, Scissors, etc. In your own interest send to-day

**J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.**

Finest Value in the World

*Colonial enquiries invited.*

# WILLS'S CELEBRATED "Gold Flake" CIGARETTES

10 FOR 6d.
20 FOR 1/-

Registered Trade Mark.

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"Sweet" contentment ever dwells With CLARNICO LILY CARAMELS.

10d. per ½ lb. Loose (by weight) or in boxes (avoiding exposure and handling).

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For a **Spotless Home** Use **"GRE-SOLVENT"**

**Unequalled for really cleaning dirty pots pans, woodwork, linoleum, baths, and tiles**

"Gre-solvent" is indispensable in the household and is much more effective and economical in use than soap. And a daily wash with "Gre-solvent" keeps the hands beautifully soft, white and smooth.

*Obtainable from Grocers, Ironmongers and Stores.*
*In tins,* 4½d., 8d., 1/9.

Get a tin to-day—but always insist upon the original

GRE-SOLVENT

# MILLER'S MUSTEROLE — QUICK RELIEF! NO BLISTER

It soothes and Relieves Like a Mustard Plaster Without the Burn or Sting.

Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It does all the work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster—does it better and does not blister. You do not have to bother with a cloth! You simply rub it on—and usually the pain is gone!

Many doctors and nurses use Miller's Musterole and recommend it to their patients.

They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2s. 6d. a jar. All chemists.

*THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,*
1-12, *Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.* 4.

MILLER'S
MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

# Another Amazing Result of a Course of MAXALDING

**The Story of Case B 12706 is briefly told here in picture and text, without comment or embellishment.**

At the beginning of treatment on July the 25th, 1919. — Condition: Heart dilatation. Great exhaustion and weakness. Measurements: Weight, 9st. 4lb. Height, 5ft. 1in. Neck, 12½in. Chest (expanded), 36in. Waist, 30in. Forearm, 8½in. Biceps, 10in. Triceps, 9in. Thighs, 18in. Calves, 12½in.

At the conclusion of treatment on October the 22nd, 1919.—Condition: Heart normal. Lungs perfect. Health splendid. Measurements: Weight, 10st. 7lb. Height, 5ft. 1¼in. Neck, 15in. Chest (expanded), 44½in. Waist, 32in. Forearm, 10in. Biceps, 13in. Triceps, 11in. Thighs, 23in. Calves, 14in.

## The three Branches of MAXALDING are:

**THE CURATIVE TREATMENT,** which eradicates Functional Disorders and strengthens the heart, lungs, and other internal organs.

**THE HEALTH COURSE,** for men and women who are organically sound, but lack nervous energy, and desire to be absolutely fit. Also for those who desire to be as bright mentally and as beautiful physically as Nature intended them to be.

**THE GREAT STRENGTH COURSE,** prepared for men who desire a very fine development and man's crowning Glory—Great Strength.

Write for the Booklet entitled "MAXALDING," and in your letter please state whether you desire to eradicate a Functional Disorder, to develop a Perfect Body, to increase Energy, or to acquire Great Strength.

**MAXALDING, 196, New Stone Buildings, Chancery Lane. London, W.C. 2.**

# JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." *Milton.*

*The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.*

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

"For forms of government let fools contest; Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

**Vol. XXIX. No. 779. Week ending Saturday, 7th, 1921. Twopence.**


## THE WORLD, THE FLESH AND THE DEVIL.

*[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]*

**The Coal Deadlock.**

At the time of going to press the coal outlook is as black as the coal itself. If Ministers cannot bring about peace, Members of the House had better take another hand in the business.

**After the Mines—the Railways.**

Pessimism is not much in our line—but don't forget that the decontrol of the railways comes into force in August. What says Mr. Thomas?

**Exit the Speaker.**

We are sorry that indisposition prevented our being present at the formal leave-taking of Mr. Speaker Lowther. Mr. Whitley will require the most generous assistance of the House in following such a Master.

**Privilege of Commons.**

We are all for ancient forms and customs in so far as they are links with a picturesque past; but, somehow or other, we don't quite like the King "directing" the Commons to elect a Speaker, and then to submit him for Royal approval. Doesn't seem to have the true democratic ring, does it?

**"Dagonet" to the Rescue!**

"Oh, for men of business brains among the Dreamers of Downing Street"—thus our dear old friend "Dagonet" of the *Referee*. But what chance do they get?

**The Sinn Fein Case.**

Following the course we adopted with the miners, we have offered the hospitality of our columns to the Sinn Feiners for a judicial statement of *their* case. JOHN BULL has no greater ambition than to be the Tribune of the People.

**Liquor Control.**

The proposed modification of the Liquor Control Board's Regulations are nothing short of an affront and an insult to the people of this country. It all comes of that stupid declaration of the Prime Minister in the early days of the war, about our having three enemies to fight—Germany, Austria and Drink—Drink being the principal of them! What cant!

**Football Finance.**

We do not profess to know much of the inner working of the football game, but we should like to be enlightened as to the exact character of the services rendered by the Football Association in return for the four thousand odd pounds it received as its share of the "gate" at the Cup Final, to say nothing of other large sums from the Semi-finals and other Cup contests.

**The Public Defender.**

We are re-introducing this Bill, and are greatly encouraged at the amount of support we are receiving from Members of the House.

**A Busman's Holiday.**

Members were highly amused to watch the childlike docility with which the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Robert Horne, listened to his predecessor in office, expounding *his* Budget. What a game it is!

**A Mother's Thanks.**

"May the mother of an only son who died at Loos, September 25th, 1915, thank you from her aching heart for your magnificent articles in JOHN BULL?" So long as we continue to receive letters of that kind, we desire no further reward.


TWO NEW
COMPETITIONS
**£1,000 each**
MUST BE WON.
*Fill up the free Coupons on page iii of Cover.*


**That Import Levy.**

Excuse us a moment—we must have one more laugh! You will remember we were to get 22 millions a year out of the levy on German exports under the new Reparation Act. How much do you think we have roped in up to the present? £3,000!—and it has probably cost at least £6,000 to collect it.

**A Hundred Years Ago.**

Here's an extract from the *Brighton Herald* of December, 1821: "The effect which the loyal weekly paper JOHN BULL has had upon the minds of the people is so striking as to need no comment. It has done more towards the restoration of reasonable and fair discussion of political matters than any periodical work ever established." How history *does* repeat itself, to be sure!

**Blackmailing the Bookmakers.**

Whatever his faults—and, on the whole, he is a much-maligned person—the bookmaker's lot is not a happy one. He is always there to be shot at, and we note that in the recent case of Dewhurst *v.* Wallace (the latter a previous trading name of Mr. Beston, the well-known Midland bookmaker), in which an unscrupulous "punter" admitted that his evidence was false, the Judge ordered the papers to be sent to the Public Prosecutor. Bravo, Beston!

**A False Alarm.**

Several American papers are expressing anxiety lest, in return for Colonel George Harvey, as American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, *we* should be sent to Washington. But we are never "sent" anywhere.

**Another Consolation Prize.**

We wondered what would happen. It was quite obvious that Sir Gordon Hewart could not be expected to wait till he gets the Lord Chief Justiceship, and that he must at once have something for losing that Lottery case. So they have made him a Cabinet Minister!

**Spirit Presidents.**

We are sorry to see our old friend Mr. A. P. Sinnett associating himself with "Stead's Bureau," and would suggest that he should inquire into the earthy antecedents of some of his colleagues. Meanwhile, we note that Julia A. Ames and W. T. Stead have been appointed "Presidents in Spirit Life"!

**The Schoolmaster Abroad.**

This is the sort of thing for which we are paying in our elementary schools: "What is the Archæopteryx; Name three British birds which do not built nests." If only the rising generation could master those problems, why worry about further competition from Japan America and Germany?

**Give Him a Chance!**

Here is another illustration of the need for a Public Defender. In a case before Mr. Justice Darling at the Old Bailey the other day, a prisoner was asked, "Have you sufficient money to engage counsel?" "Yes," came the reply. "I have half-a-crown." But of course that is not quite enough under the Poor Prisoners' Defence Act, and consequently some obscure junior got his £1 11s. 6d. out of the State. Isn't it time that the humblest man on trial for his life or liberty should have a fair chance?

**A Gross Libel.**

We do not know anything about Mr. Graham, "County Secretary for West Lothian Miners' Association, Stoneyburn," but we observe that, at a recent meeting at Armadale, he is reported to have said they would do well to remember that "Horatio Bottomley, when South Wales miners agitated for increased wages, said: 'Give them lead, and plenty of it.'" A more damnable libel was never uttered, and we are calling upon the *West Lothian Courier*, which dared to publish it, for a full and abject apology—together with a substantial donation to our "Greatest of These" Fund.

**Swindle Registries.**

The London County Council will not make any bones about acting on the power they have obtained from Parliament to de-license, and therefore close, swindling employment agencies. Our own columns have been proving for years past that there are register offices in London whose only real business is that of fee-snatching. What applies to London applies to other parts of the country. Probably there is not a big town without its bogus register, which flourishes with impunity because nobody seems to be armed with power to suppress it.

**Pit Ponies.**

When the coal miners' strike is settled it would be a humane thing if all pit ponies could be brought to the surface every day and there stabled at the end of their work. These poor creatures for the most part spend their whole lives in darkness, and are often subject to many cruelties besides. Inspection is generally inadequate and often a farce. When the life's toil of these poor beasts is over, and they have at long last the chance of a glimpse of God's sky, they are too blind to see. Pity it is that the use of ponies in pits is not abolished altogether.

***En Passant***

It is suggested in one of the newspapers that the thousands of galvanised nails which strewed the London and Brighton road between Coulsdon and Merstham a few days ago were dropped by a passing van. They are more likely to have been dropped by a passing fool. Scattering nails on the road in order to cut motor tyres and cause breakdowns has always caused a certain amount of employment for the sort of joker who seeks his fun in other people's discomfort. A gang or gangs who go about cutting plate-glass windows are quite equal to puncturing wilfully the tyres of motor-cars.

**All Alive-O!**

The miracle of getting life out of death has evidently happened in the case of the dead Ministries, for all the dead 'uns have produced live 'uns to carry on; for instance, at £1,000 a year and over, 31 in the Ministry of Food, 36 in the Ministry of Munitions, and 14 in the Ministry of Shipping; at £750 a year and over, 34 in the Ministry of Food, 26 in the Ministry of Munitions, and 17 in the Ministry of Shipping. Others who are not yet dead 'uns in the various Ministries bring the total of live 'uns to 3,352 people still drawing anything over £1,000 a year to under £250 a year. And they are taking every possible care that their funerals shall be indefinitely postponed.

**Expensive but Not Efficient.**

The Labour Exchange system requires a lot of overhauling. Hardly a day passes without we receive several complaints about the methods by which the expensive, and by no means efficient, branch offices are conducted. Documents go astray; men are treated by some presumptuous jack-in-office as if they had no rights at all; and on the slightest pretence some of the officials do their best to jockey the men out of their lawful "doles." At Bradford recently it appears that an ex-Service man, after waiting two hours on two successive Friday nights, was told that his "policy could not be found"—with the result that he has been unable to draw the week's pay that is due to him. We bet that the officials take care to see that any documents relating to their own salaries are not mislaid.

**Those Liquor Laws.**

Having "obtained a bottle of brandy on credit," Mr. Charles H. Green, a schoolmaster of Tolleshunt D'Arcy, was hauled before the Magistrates at Witham, and vindictively fined £10; while for supplying it on credit and during prohibited hours, Mr. J. E. Bowles, a licensed victualler, was fined £5. Witham's "Bench" are evidently pussyfooters of the deepest darkest dye.

**Stamp it Out!**

The Ipswich Magistrates, when sentencing D. E. Warner—an inhuman monster convicted of criminally assaulting two tiny girls—to six months' hard labour, the maximum penalty in their power, announced their determination to deal severely with all such offences brought before them. It would, however, be better if we followed Canada's example. At St. John, New Brunswick, Judge Crockett recently sentenced one such wretch to imprisonment for life, and another to four years' penal servitude "with a whipping." That's the way to stamp out the hideous evil!

**Look on the Bright Side.**

True, it's difficult to see humour in an empty coal-cellar or the filling-up of an Income Tax form but these and all other troubles will be more easily borne if you cultivate the Smile Habit.

*Read the* PASSING SHOW *And make Smiles grow. Every Monday* —— 2d.

**A Lesson in Economy.**

Recently a reader had occasion to ask for a trifling, but necessary, item of information from the Ministry of Food. As a modest beginning, they sent him two copies separately of the same circular. Then, warming to their work, the Ministry forwarded three separate copies of another circular referring to the first—and each of the five envelopes bore a National Economy Appeal label! It may be that the clerk was anxious to oblige, but this seems rather over-doing economy.

**The Great Unwashed.**

With milk at 10d. a quart, it is time the Government made the producers wash it. Much of it is an abominable conglomeration of baneful bacilli in solution. Dr. F. H. Teale, of London University College, who examined fifty samples as consumed in St. Pancras, pronounces that the milk delivered in railway stations is very bad, and when distributed through shops and rounds is definitely worse. He finds large numbers of excremental organisms and living bovine bacilli in the samples, and we affirm that the price we pay for such pestilent stuff is a gross affront to anybody's cat.

**Shepherd's Sheep.**

Who's Shepherd—the man Shepherd of the Oxford Trades and Labour Council, we mean? He may be only a blustering blatherskite. If, however, he is anybody in particular in the local Labour Party, the Oxford police may as well keep their eagle eye upon him. Referring to the miners' strike he said, at a meeting of the Council, the other evening, "If it was the object of the Government to organise white guards against them as a means of provocation, he for one was going to organise a red guard." Shepherd is still without his sheep. At any-rate, we do not hear the bleat. Only the blether.

**Thither, Hither.**

At Hither Green Railway Station there is a little kiosk passed by about 12,000 people every day. Hardly anybody notices it. It is almost the sole support of a young woman who did service as transport driver during the war, and was invalided out of the W.R.A.F.s after a skidding accident to a car which she was driving. It is a very unusual thing for a newspaper to give away its valuable space and write up the advertisement, and this must be considered as our contribution to the cause. May Hither now flock thither.

**Kirton's Kindred.**

Kirton, near Boston, in Lincolnshire, is one of the wealthiest parishes of its size in England—it is the centre of the potato industry. Out of a population of 2,000, Kirton gave 400 men to the Colours. Of these, between 40 and 50—Sergeant H. Jackson, V.C., among them—died that their country might live. After 2½ years of peace, Kirton is one of the very few villages in England without some sort of war memorial. Even the captured Hun gun given to the village 18 months ago is still dumped in a backyard away from anywhere, and it looks like staying there for evermore. All this is no credit to Kirton.

**Too Much Holiday.**

According to "a farmer's son of experience" Northampton way, farm labourers get too much compulsory holiday three months idle in a year. "Farmers think no work pressing until hay time," he says. "I know several villages with about six farmers, and sixty or seventy labourers with families dependent on the land for their living. Half the farmers have bought their farms since the war, and now, unfortunately, the Government have to find more than half the labourers a living. This the farms could do if the quantity of corn farms produced were compulsorily increased." What's said is said.

**"When Luck is in——!"**

There are many brutes lucky enough to escape the rightful punishment they deserve, and Charles Sapsford, of Bethnal Green, can well number himself amongst them. Charged at Old Street recently with the fiendish act of pouring boiling hot water on a poor little baby of fifteen months, he had the effrontery to excuse himself by saying that he had intended the water for his daughter-in-law—not her child! Although this brazen admission undoubtedly aggravated his offence, the Magistrates thought fit to let him off with the trifling sentence of twenty-one days' imprisonment, thus providing another instance of the appalling inequity of justice.

**The Grudgit!**

Man of Clapham writes: "This Budget is no good to me. It is a rotten Budget, and I grudge it. The only person who receives any advantage from it is the man who sells champagne and cigars; I ha'e ma doots whether any millionaire who drinks it and smokes 'em will get anything. I can't even say I am enamoured of the War Bonds conversion stunt. I have been converted before. I was converted from 2½ per cents. to 4½ per cents., and thence to 5 per cents., and I have been a dead loser ever since. If Chamberlain cares to change 'em into six per cents. he can have the lot. The next time I buy Government securities will be when I can run a war on my own."

**More Cruelty.**

Having allowed his suffering pony to starve to death, and then callously left its carcase lying in the stable till the rats began to eat it, Frederick Pattison, of Jarrow, was merely fined £10. We wonder whether the Bench paid the "tenner" themselves.

**Sense and Census.**

Many highly placed personages have appealed for special consideration for ex-Servicemen. Even Red Tape should have sufficient common sense to see the necessity, and add the will to the power to help them. The Census work is naturally temporary, and it is disgusting to find in several places merchants, architects, bank officials, builders, contractors and the like, literally sneaking the bread this work would give to men who sorely need it.

**A Wicked "Sport."**

Shooting birds as they are released from captivity is not a sport; it is a degradation. The people who go into a field, release pigeons, for instance, and shoot them in competition with each other when they are hardly on the wing, defame the name of man. Therefore we welcome, as all true sportsmen must, Sir Burton Chadwick's Bill in Parliament intended to put an end, under penalties at the maximum of heavy fine or imprisonment, of this most callous inhumanity.

**"Taxing the Tourist."**

The cartoon in our Weekly Cinema dated 23rd April seems to have slightly hurt the feelings of some of our French friends. They are under the erroneous impression that we intended to infer that English visitors to Paris were to be singled out for the payment of the proposed "Taxe de Séjour." This, of course, is not the case. All visitors to Paris, French and foreign alike, will be liable for the levy as soon as the Bill declaring Paris to be a "touristic resort" is passed. One consolation is, the tax will be very small.

**The Vultures and the Feast.**

On June 24th, unless something happens, landlords of business premises held on weekly and similar tenancies, will swoop down on the hapless tenants and demand "Ransom or quit!" A hard case is that of an old trader of 60, in poor health. His son of 25 is consumptive, and has three young babies dependent on him. In addition there is a very feeble old lady, the trader's widowed mother. If the landlord enforces his notice to quit or raises the rent, it will involve all these helpless ones, and the result of 20 years' struggle in the premises, in hopeless ruin.

**Unk Sammy's Press.**

If anybody knows anything about Unk Sam's Press it ought to be Mr. John Swinton, editor of the *New York Tribune*. "I am paid," he told a New York Press gathering recently, "150 dollars a week for keeping my honest opinions out of the paper. The work of the New York journalist is to destroy the truth, to lie outright, to pervert, to vilify, to fawn at the feet of Mammon and to sell his race and his country for his daily bread." At least we can put our hand on our heart and say we are not as the New York Press is. Nobody on the staff of JOHN BULL is compelled, expected, or encouraged to write what he does not believe. On the contrary, he is expected and encouraged to believe what he writes.

**Cold Comfort.**

To the many poor householders unable to obtain even the infinitesimal coal "ration" to which they are entitled, it is cold comfort to see lorries delivering many tons of coal daily to big hotels and restaurants. One huge caravanserai near the Strand is said to have received over 100 tons of the precious commodity during the last fortnight—and there are so many others!

**The Curse of Industrial Unrest.**

If strikes and rumours of strikes continue much longer, British manufacturers might as well shut up shop. Stoppages of work, high wages, and paralysing taxation, are making it impossible for the British business man to compete with the foreigner. A Belgian firm has just secured an order for steel tyres from the Rochdale Corporation, for the reason that they were able to quote a price £17 10s. per ton less than the home manufacturer's. An ominous incident.

**The Letter of the Law.**

A war widow whose husband gave up his house to join the Army, recently tried to regain possession under the special concessions allowed to ex-soldiers in the Rents Act. The Judge ruled that the preferential treatment was given to those who had served in the Army and that he could not construe the Act to include anybody other than the man who served. But as the widow had no chance to serve, it is monstrous that she should be penalised for her husband's sacrifice.

**Ellis Island Purgatory.**

All the fulsome slosh about "Anglo-Saxon brotherhood" has not stopped the Yankee bullying and tyranny of inoffensive and decent British travellers detained for examination at Ellis Island. To keep British citizens for many hours without food and drink, herded in discomfort and insanitary conditions, is pretty strong evidence of their real feelings towards us. Even if we so treated only the scum of Yankee rubber-necks, shysters and bunco-steerers who batten on us, with what a screech would the American Eagle protest!

**Amateur Sweeny Todds.**

The "loud noises" of the East and West Riding Divisional Council of the National Federation of Hairdressers (here breath may be taken) are very indignant because certain old hands in the Yorkshire mills cut each other's hair and reciprocate in shaving. They propose to insist that "tonsorial artists" should be registered, and thus eliminate this "unfair competition"! Perhaps—perhaps not. But we wonder if these indignant latherers never, never did a bit of carpentering, or painting, or any other old trade. Those who live in glass-houses——!

**Never Too Early.**

It's never too late, and it's never too soon, as the song says, to win a "Bullets" prize. Old and new competitors have precisely the same opportunity. On several occasions first prizes have been won with first attempts. Other competitors have persevered for some time before their efforts, improved by striving, have been rewarded with success. The best "Bullet" wins, every time. This week offers a splendid opportunity for competitors. Prizes of £500, £250 and £100, *must be won*. Three such prizes in one week create a record.


# A £3:3:0 ALL WOOL GUARANTEED SPORTS COAT TO MEASURE FOR 30/-

**Guaranteed cut and made to your special measures by firm of exclusive measure tailors with eighteen years' practical experience of clothes building behind them.**

**THE FINEST VALUE IN THE WORLD. THE BEST TRIMMINGS. THE BEST CLOTH. THE BEST FINISH EVER OFFERED ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD AT THE PRICE.**

*AN Unparalleled Guarantee.*

But mere statement is one thing. One firm will tell you that theirs is the largest business in the world. Another will claim their prices as the lowest. We go further than this. We will say nothing as to comparative values or size of business, but we say what no other firm in the world has yet said. We are not saying it now either for the first or second time. We have said it repeatedly:—

*If for any reason whatsoever you do not consider this 30/- Sports Coat to measure the finest value you have ever enjoyed return the coat and we will refund not only the 30/- but 2/6 more to compensate you for your loss of time. That is the BARRY guarantee. Dare we make such an offer, we ask, if we could not live up to what we claim?*

## A 6 GUINEA ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT FOR £3 10 0 to Measure.

(BRADFORD CORPORATION CERTIFICATE).

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# £1,000 REWARD FOR FINDING THE LADY.

## THE ARCHDEACON WAKEFORD MYSTERY—"JOHN BULL'S" OFFER FOR PRODUCTION OF ESSENTIAL WITNESSES.

IT is safe to say that no law-suit of modern times has aroused wider public interest or stirred deeper human feelings than that which upon a million tongues has been briefly referred to as "The Wakeford Case." The facts, in so far as it has been possible to ascertain them, are within the knowledge of almost everybody, and we certainly do not propose to re-try the issues involved, or to cast any reflections upon the manner in which the Archdeacon's appeal was considered by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. Briefly, the position is this: In February last, before the Consistory Court of the Diocese of Lincoln, Archdeacon Wakeford, a clergyman of lofty eloquence, deep spiritual fervour, and, hitherto, of unblemished character, was found guilty of an offence which, while not of a criminal nature, is regarded by the Church as of no less gravity. On evidence which satisfied the Court he was held to have committed adultery with a single woman, thereby breaking those marriage vows which, by the Church at large and a wide consensus of public opinion, are held sacred—and so for ever disgracing his clerical vocation. The scene of this offence was an hotel at Peterborough, at which, in March and April of last year, the Archeacon was alleged to have stayed the night with a female companion other than his lawful wife.

### Conflict of Evidence.

As we say, the Chancellor of the Diocese and his assessors found this grave charge proved, but it is only fair to remind the public that the grounds upon which their decision was reached have since been severely impugned by the eminent Judges composing the Appeal Board—whose final award has sealed the Archdeacon's fate. If the doom pronounced upon this unhappy clergyman had rested simply upon the decision of the tribunal that first tried him, he would admittedly have suffered a serious legal wrong. Even at the later trial, as was clear from the Lord Chancellor's final judgment, there was a serious conflict of evidence, not all of which pointed to the Archdeacon's guilt. For one thing—and this is a matter which must never be lost sight of in a fair estimate of the case—there were vital and important witnesses missing.

### The Court of Public Opinion.

So it frequently happens in cases of serious gravity, and it by no means always follows that because these links are wanting in the chain of prosecution the accused should go scot free. However, we would not presume, on purely legal grounds, to criticise the judgment of so august a tribunal as the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. But before the still greater Court of Public Opinion other considerations hold. Assuming Archdeacon Wakeford's immorality to be indubitably established, we do not for a moment condone his behaviour. For the clergy there is, and must be, an even higher moral code than that which is held incumbent upon lay individuals. For that very reason we have ourselves frequently taken a hand in exposing what we deemed to be improper conduct on the part of those associated with the ministrations of the Church. Even so, we have striven to avoid needless severity of judgment and have ever been ready to admit the force of extenuating circumstances which might tell in favour of men who, when donning the clerical garb, can scarcely be expected to put off the common frailties of human nature. Therefore, while holding no brief for Archdeacon Wakeford and recognising to the full the gravity of his legally "proven" offence, we cannot shut our eyes to the terrible tragedy of it all or refuse, even when the twelfth hour has closed, to plead for a reconsideration of the case in the light of certain facts which remain of vital import. The layman's point of view in these matters may differ somewhat from the lawyer's, and we are still impressed with the wild and breathless improbability that a man in the Archdeacon's position, not known to suffer from mental aberration, or to be addicted to any habit that might temporarily unbalance the judgment, should, in broad daylight, consort with a woman not his wife in the public streets of a Cathedral city, and afterwards spend the night with her at one of its hotels.

### Lunacy or Lust?

If, in very fact, the Archdeacon did so, never attempting the least disguise of his identity—even retaining his clerical garb and giving the hotel people his address within the precincts of Lincoln Cathedral—then, in all certainty, some form of madness must have governed his behaviour. The easy answer of the cynic will be that there is no accounting for the actions of men—however worthy or eminent—if there is "a woman in the case." But the tragedy and mystery of the Wakeford affair is that when the matter came before the Consistory Court, and again before the Judicial Committee, *the woman was out of it.* If this distinguished cleric was an unprincipled seducer he had no accuser before either Court. The woman, on account of immoral intercourse with whom he has been condemned before the world as a man unfit to hold clerical preferment or to discharge the duties of the high offices he has held, has disappeared as completely as last year's summer.

### "Find the Lady."

Moreover, there is a further element of mystery. The Archdeacon confesses to a passing association with a girl, which, if it stood alone, would have been so innocent and harmless as to reflect nothing but credit upon his character or cloth. He admits that, visiting Peterborough Cathedral, on March 15th, 1920, for purposes of devotion, he fell in with a young lady who was looking round the Church, and noticing her interest in certain mural tablets, offered her such assistance as his experience qualified him to furnish. Afterwards, so runs the Archdeacon's story, the two passed out into the street together, and he, a man sixty-one years of age, possessed of friendly instincts, bought her a picture-postcard and bade her "Good-day." We say, speaking from the standpoint of the ordinary man of the world, that this story—as it stands, and given the known character of Archdeacon Wakeford—is feasible, but, unfortunately for the fate of this brilliant ecclesiastic, the present whereabouts of "the girl in the Cathedral" is as great a mystery as those of "the woman in the hotel." Several explanations are possible, and, commenting upon this painful case from the ordinary human standpoint, we are not limited by the findings of the Judicial Committee. It is quite possible, though highly improbable, that there might have been *two* women in the case—the innocent companion in the Cathedral nave and the guilty partner at the Bull Hotel. If so, both women are missing.

### "Cherchez la Femme."

Let us assume, therefore, that there is one woman alive in Great Britain who can remove one way or the other these last lingering doubts as to the guilt or innocence of Archdeacon Wakeford. If humanly possible, she must be found. We, therefore, now make the definite offer of a reward of £1,000 for the production of "the Missing Lady." The sum offered is a sufficiently substantial one, even in these times of depreciated money values, to produce the desired result, and we shall not be surprised if before many days are over we are able to make a dramatic announcement which will go far to allay public anxiety lest, in spite of patient legal inquiry, a tragic miscarriage of justice may have occurred. We need only add that any information which may reach us as the result of this offer will be received in confidence and used with the single purpose of clearing the Archdeacon's honour, or, alternatively, of confirming his guilt. The Editor of John Bull must be personally satisfied as to the *bona fides* of any claim advanced. But we are determined, as far as in us lies, to get to the root of the mystery that surrounds the Archdeacon's fate.

### £1,000 Reward.

Our offer, then, is clear. If, at this late hour, the girl in the Cathedral will come forward and state on oath the truth of what occurred on the occasion of Archdeacon Wakeford's fateful visit to Peterborough on the morning of March 15th, 1920, the sum of £1,000 is at her disposal; while a similar promise is tendered to any woman who can prove to our satisfaction that she stayed with Archdeacon Wakeford on the material dates at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, in circumstances of such a nature as to justify the findings of the Judicial Committee. The motive prompting our action can hardly be misunderstood. We have a large measure of confidence in the judgment of the ordinary citizen in matters of this kind, and cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that a large and influential section of the public is still convinced of Archdeacon Wakeford's innocence, in spite of the adverse decision reached by the most exalted tribunal in the land. From such inquiries as we have been able to make, we are not at all satisfied that the efforts of the police and others to trace the "missing lady" have been as thorough as they might have been, and it is to remove this suspicion and banish the last element of doubt from the case that we proffer this reward. If Archdeacon Wakeford is guilty, we shall have no word to say to add to the sorrow and humiliation that has fallen upon himself and his family. If, on the other hand, he should yet be proved innocent, we shall have had the satisfaction of redressing as terrible an injustice as is conceivable. With some confidence we await the result.

## THE PANTALOONS OF PETERBORO'.

### WANTED, A NEW CHAIRMAN OF JUSTICES.

Like Jack Jones of Covent Gardin mawket, Mr. H. Drysdale Woodcock, Chairman of the Peterborough Quarter Sessions, dunno where 'e are. In the autumn of last year a farmer named Holdich was charged at the Sessions before this illustrious person and two colleagues with perjury; this at the instance of Chief Constable Danby on information apparently prepared by the Clerk of the Police Court Justices. Summoned for having a locomotive engine on the road without two men in control, Holdich appears to have sworn at the Police Court that he was not the owner of the engine and that it really belonged to a man named Platt. Though the Quarter Sessions Court had no jurisdiction to try Holdich or anybody else on a charge of perjury, and were acting *ultra vires* in such a case—as the Chairman and his colleagues ought to have known—they heard the evidence and sentenced the man, first to nine months' imprisonment, and then before the rising of the Court changed their minds and altered the sentence to six months' hard labour, plus payment of the whole costs of the prosecution.

### "A LITTLE BRIEF AUTHORITY."

Apart from all else, that was a savage sentence to pass in such a case. But the point is that Holdich appealed against the decision of Messrs. H. Drysdale Woodcock and Co. on the ground of lack of jurisdiction, and his conviction was quashed. This was a bombshell for these gentlemen, who had been taking upon themselves with extraordinary complacency the functions and powers of Judges of Assize. Amid the sensation caused in the town they became frightened of themselves. Apprehensive how their future decisions would be taken, they transferred the cases for the next Sessions to Northampton, where they were dealt with by a competent Judge. The local *furore* about the Holdich sentence having subsided, Lord Exeter, "Custos Rotulorum," recently handed to Mr. Drysdale Woodcock "a new Commission or Commissions in continuance of our ancient Commissions of Oyer and General Gaol Delivery which have been granted under the wafer seal by His Majesty." Having thus been started in business afresh, so to speak, under the most distinguished auspices, Messrs. H. Drysdale Woodcock and Co. almost immediately proceeded to consider the appeal of one Lamb, sentenced at Peterborough Petty Sessions to a month's imprisonment for assault. After hearing counsel, Mr. H. Drysdale Woodcock, still Chairman, announced that the Bench had given the facts and sentence very careful consideration, and having regard to all the circumstances they would quash the sentence of imprisonment and substitute a fine of £15 and costs.

### ANOTHER "BLOOMER."

This was another bloomer, for Mr. H. Drysdale Woodcock had no more right to fine the appellant £15 under the section of the Act in that behalf made and provided than he had to give Holdich six months for perjury, and after consulting said section at the instance of appellant's Counsel he had to admit that it was even so. The question therefore arises, what is the matter with Mr. H. Drysdale Woodcock? By all appearance, as long as this gentleman remains Chairman of Peterborough Quarter Sessions, defendants who cannot afford to be represented by lawyers may be over sentenced and over penalised with impunity. What about a new and improved lot in whom Peterborough can place implicit confidence. The whole series of incidents but adds to the urgency of our plea for a Public Defender—a plea which, we are glad to say, is daily securing the support of all sorts and conditions of men.

## HONOURS ARE EASY!

### "GOLD MEDALS" FOR HARD CASH IN ADVANCE.

A wholesale firm, manufacturing electrical goods, received a shock through their mail recently, and are still wondering if the communication was intended for the first of April, but missed a few posts. An individual writing from 1, Doughty Street, W.C.1, signing himself Chev. A. Lebano, and claiming on his notepaper to be a "Knight of the Crown of Italy," makes a cold-blooded offer to them which is without parallel in their commercial experience. This tin knight, as the "General Representative of the Committee of the Accademia Fisica Chimica (Palermo)," says he is able to get the firm a Diploma of First Class with Gold Medal. All he needs is simply the wording desired on the Diploma, and that they should "specify for what merit it is desired"! These particulars are forwarded to the Committee in Palermo, and, in due course, the hard-earned "honours" are handed to the proud "winner." It is true the "Gold Medal" is only gold-plated, as is frankly stated, but the total fee and expenses (£4) is certainly very modest. This unblushing pedlar of diplomas and gold medals makes no bones about the delicacy or commercial fairness of this brazen huckstering of brassy "awards," but adds the hint that it is "useful to mention on your printed matter: 'Awarded Gold Medal'"! The blatant dishonesty of any firm placing these "honours" against those of rivals who have won legitimate awards by years of enterprise and excellence of goods needs no comment.

## "CHILDREN CRYING IN THE NIGHT."

### THE BENCH, THE BABE AND THE BROKEN MOTHER.

Lilian Maria Belle Howe, formerly of Church Cottage, Linkinghorne, Cornwall, is a young girl of twenty years. She loved not wisely but too well, and, a few weeks ago, under her father's roof, she gave birth to a baby boy. The name of the father of the child has not transpired, but it is evident that he left the girl, who had given him her all, to bear her burden of shame and suffering alone; while her own father told her she must leave home and take the baby with her. She got the promise of a situation at Paignton, but it was impossible for her to have the infant with her there, and, distressed—almost distracted—she did not know what to do. Though her father turned against her, her mother stood by her as well as she could—as, thank God, mothers are wont to do—and the two of them took the month-old babe to Plymouth, hoping to get it admitted to an orphanage, or to the local Barnardo's Home. But "there was no room" at either. At last—weary, faint, hopeless—there seemed but two alternatives. One, as the poor young mother confessed, was "to jump over the top of the Hoe with baby," and so end the piteous little tragedy; the other, to leave the child on what both women prayed might prove a friendly doorstep. That is what they did—sorrowfully and reluctantly; the girl-mother's heart yearning over her desolate babe. "I meant to watch the newspapers to see what happened to it, and to claim it when I could find a home for it," she declared, piteously. But, alas, the plan failed. They were watched, arrested, charged at Plymouth Police Court with "abandoning" the child, and—to his everlasting discredit—the Chairman of Magistrates, Sir Thomas Baker, while acknowledging that the girl's father "might have been unsympathetic," sentenced both her and her mother to three months' hard labour—a truly savage sentence that is a blot on our vaunted civilisation. What will be the future fate of these poor women when they come out of gaol—and what, oh! *what*, will be that of the hapless, innocent child?


LUCKY I HAD POND'S!

THE most valued things of life are often never missed until the moment they are needed—it is then, alas, too late. Serious illnesses—even amputations—have followed a slight wound, a bruise, a burn, which would have been healed in a few days by an instant application of the world's oldest and greatest healer—Pond's Extract. If it is absent from your medicine chest—get a bottle now. A powerful but harmless antiseptic (75 years' reputation) invaluable in cases of accidents, and also Colds, Rheumatism, Eczema, Bed-sores, Piles and—of particular interest in summer-time—Insect Bites.

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THE ROYAL FAVOURITE

(HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.—*Sunday Pictorial* of 3rd April, states: I discovered that the Prince has caught the fashion of chewing gum. He chewed on the grand stand, chewed as he mounted, and was still chewing when he won!)

EVERYBODY who once tries either of WRIGLEY'S 3 FLAVOURS "catches the fashion," too. No other sweatmeat is so fascinating in flavour, so refreshing, so stimulating, so sustaining, and so altogether good for keeping everyone feeling in "top-hole" form. 3d. Packet of 6 Bars.

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# MORE LIQUOR BUNKUM.

## PROFITEERING RAMPANT AND NO SOUND PROMISE OF REFORM.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY, *Assistant Editor.*

A week or two ago I dealt at some length with the most mischievous effects arising from the unwanted activities of the Liquor Control Board. It was then pointed out that the whole system of control, so-called, had gradually become centred in the hands of a single individual, Sir John Pedder, whose fanatical proclivities in this direction, if they were not previously well-known, had been vexatiously imprinted upon the public mind. Since I wrote, certain minor relaxations of the surviving war-time restrictions have been promised, and we are told that within a few weeks a brand new Licensing Bill is to be introduced into Parliament for the purpose of putting "the Trade" upon a permanent basis. Still, I am by no means satisfied. To me the whole position savours far too much of bluff and bunkum, and I certainly do not intend to relax my criticisms until we have something far more definite in the shape of a practical amendment of the existing law than appears likely at the moment. In my view, public refreshment facilities ought to exist for the benefit of the nation, and not of any group or section whether interested speculators or faddy theorists. So, for a moment or two, let us try to talk sense upon this important practical theme.

### Widespread Profiteering.

Despite the protestations and denials of the Licensed Trade, it is impossible to blink the fact that there has been and still is a scandalous amount of profiteering at the expense of the moderate user of alcoholic beverages. The record of cases of short measure and over-charging is a shameful one, and unfortunately involves respectable members of the Trade in a discredit that should, in justice, belong only to the less worthy ones. Conviction has followed conviction, and warning succeeded warning, yet still the evil continues without any active effort at improvement on the part of the Liquor Control Board. To a great extent, the unhappy customer is between the Devil and the deep sea. On the one hand, the irritating and nonsensical restrictions of Sir John Pedder and his associates; on the other, the greed of a section of licensed victuallers not content with legitimate profits. Be it said that nothing is further from my intention than to make an undiscriminating attack upon licensees as a class. In the main, they are a body of honourable men, the only tradesmen indeed who possess, and are compelled to hold, what amounts to a certificate of character in the shape of a licence to pursue their calling. Still, there is room for complaint, and I largely blame the Liquor Control Board, which, throughout the whole period of its existence, has been far more concerned to vex and irritate than to serve a long-suffering public. The authorised prices of alcoholic beverages are sufficiently exorbitant without increasing them by the aid of short measure and inferior quality.

### Who Gets the Money?

If this heavy excess above pre-war prices were claimed in its entirety by the Treasury for the benefit of the country as a whole, or if it represented no more than a *bona fide* increase in the "cost of production," I should have nothing to say; but when I read, as I constantly do, of such dividends as 20 per cent. and more being paid on brewery shares, and of sums of £50,000 being carried to "reserve" at one swoop, I cannot but think that the fortunate investors in these concerns are extracting more than they are reasonably entitled to from the already heavily-depleted purses of the general public. These facts must be known to the so-called "Board" of Control, and, being known to the Board, they should be known to the Government. Crediting our rulers with this knowledge, one is entitled to ask: What is the idea? What is the intention? What is the plot? Is there an insidious purpose afoot to force us to become "dry" through sheer economic pressure? Well, we shall see when the new Licensing Bill is produced. The lines which, in my judgment, this measure should take are far different from any that have yet been "adumbrated"—to use the word of which our Westminster politicians are so fond. In the first place, there should, to my mind, be far sterner provisions against profiteering than those which at present exist, while at the same time there might very well be an exhaustive inquiry to ascertain how far the present fixed prices are in excess of the figures necessary to ensure a fair return to the publicans and brewers. And there is another vital point. It is high time that in a country that calls itself civilised, a man who chooses to take a drink in a reasonable and moderate way should be allowed to do so without being robbed on the one hand or crowded and suffocated to death on the other. Many members of the Trade would be only too willing to meet the reasonable requirements of the public in the way of increased accommodation and a brighter, cleaner, social atmosphere, if it were not for the absurd and paralysing restrictions which hitherto have been maintained in force in the mythical interests of "temperance." Up till now, every effort to provide reasonable amusement and relaxation upon licensed premises, or to improve the physical conditions under which liquor is sold, have been severely frowned upon by the authorities.

### Cunning Camouflage.

The pretext put forward, reiterated in season and out of season, is that they would "increase the facilities for the sale of liquor." In the new Licensing Bill the Government must boldly tackle this problem and give us, at any rate, the possibility of an improved public-house on something like the lines of the Continental café. If they fail in this, we shall see them robbed of still another of their vain pretensions to be regarded as Heaven-sent apostles of social progress. The country has waited far too long for a sane and level-headed scheme of licensing reform.

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## £3 A WEEK FOR NOTHING!

### A FEW FACTS ABOUT A BRIGHTON SCHEME.

We suppose that Messrs. Collins and Chambers, "Professional Backers and Advisers," would have us believe that they are philanthropists. They have an office at Russell House, Russell Square, Brighton, from which they are conducting an energetic campaign to push their "great advertisement" for their "infallible racing system." They ask you to send £2 for the system, and in return they offer you a spare-time job at £3 a week. To get the money, all you have to do is to post to Collins and Chambers every night the names of two persons (when they started the scheme they wanted six, but now they are more modest) who are prepared to send them £2 for the racing system and who are desirous of getting a spare-time job like yours. In the course of the first week your friends will pay the firm £24—so, after paying you your £3, Collins and Chambers will be still £23 to the good. The following week, if you and your dozen friends each introduce twelve new "flats" to the firm, they will make a profit of £273, as their expenditure in wages will be only £39. We advise our readers to keep their money and not help this snow-ball spare-time situation scheme to spread. Collins and Chambers say that "never before and never again will you be offered such a job with such a wage." The word "job"—which has a significant meaning in racing circles—is well chosen!

## PACKED OFF TO BORSTAL.

### FALSE ECONOMY THAT MAKES CRIMINALS.

How often shall we have to protest against the way the Borstal system is abused? Nearly every other week we have some case or other in which an unfortunate youth, for a trivial offence, is sent to one of these institutions for a term of years, when all that is really necessary to turn him from the path of crime is a fatherly talking-to. Why do Magistrates pack a lad off to such a place to be supported by the State, and to make the acquaintance of boys in whom the criminal instinct is probably very strong? Home training and home influence, properly applied, are the best for a boy who has lapsed from the path of honesty. There was a case at the Montgomeryshire Quarter Sessions the other day that throws a fierce light on the way the whole scheme is worked. A youth, J. Harrison, was brought up for sentence for stealing a small quantity of sweets from a picture theatre. It was admitted that he had been in custody for three months owing to the delay in carrying out certain formalities. That should have been more than enough to have expiated the crime. But, no! the Magistrates (although they solemnly passed a resolution of protest asking the Home Secretary to reform the law) decided to send the lad to a Borstal institution for three years! On the face of the evidence, it would seem that punishment was out of all proportion to the offence.

## ONE OF OUR NAVAL HEROES.

### THE SPLENDID STORY OF CAPTAIN RUSSELL EVANS.

The name of Captain Edward Radcliffe Garth Russell Evans, R.N., might convey nothing in itself. Yet he it was who, in 1913, won world-wide fame when he led the few survivors of Captain R. F. Scott's ill-starred British Antarctic Expedition back from the fatal ice-fields of the Southern Pole; and who in the Great War distinguished himself time after time for splendid courage and brilliant efficiency. A few weeks ago, in a terrific storm, the steamship *Hongmoh*, with 1,100 souls on board, "mostly Chinese," was driven on to the dangerous White Rocks, off the Kwangfung coast, near Swatow. Captain Evans raced to the scene in H.M.S. *Carlisle*, only to find it impossible to bring his gunboat within life-saving distance. It was imperative that someone should take a line to the *Hongmoh*, and Captain Evans did not call for volunteers. He went himself. In a little motor-launch, he got as near as he could, then dived overboard, fought his way through the reefs and the raging sea to the doomed vessel, got the line aboard, and saved over a hundred lives that otherwise must have been lost. So once more he has gloriously upheld the splendid traditions of our British Navy for high courage and humanity. "Ladies and gentlemen: Charge your glasses, the health of Captain Russell Evans, R.N.!"

# WHEN LAUDER & BOTTOMLEY AGREE.

## There is Something Good Going for Readers of "John Bull."

WHEN Sir Harry Lauder and Horatio Bottomley, M.P., agree that a certain thing is a good thing, then everyone who knows anything follows their lead at once. For both have the keenest possible eye for a real sound thing, and both know how to extinguish, very promptly, a "dud."

### ONE OF THE BEST.

Now, Sir Harry Lauder and the Editor of *John Bull* agree that Pelmanism is one of the best things going. A long time ago Mr. Horatio Bottomley urged his readers to "Pelmanise It." And now Sir Harry follows suit. "Pelmanism is a good idea," he says. "That is the thing to pull you through."

### THE MAN WHO "GOT THERE."

Sir Harry Lauder is undoubtedly one of the men who has "got there." So is Mr. Bottomley. As men who have come on top in the great battle of life they know very well what a wonderful thing is Pelmanism. So do thousands of other people who have trained their minds on Pelman lines. Hear what they say.

### LILLAH McCARTHY'S TRIBUTE.

"Pelmanism," says Miss Lillah McCarthy," is now my Sunday recreation. I take a dose of this new mental tonic, and at once experience a sense of rest and content. After this pleasant exercise I feel braced up, ready for my week's work, and sure that I shall be able to do my best. That is the secret I have learnt from Pelmanism—it makes you do your best; and, moreover, it makes your best better than you thought it possible to be."

### EX-OFFICER'S EXPERIENCE.

Then see what others say. "I had the pleasure of taking the Pelman Course during 1917-18," writes an ex-officer, "I was then in the Royal Air Force. Previous to joining the Army my salary was £4 per week; I am now earning £2,000 yearly, and I am only 27 years of age." Another interesting case is that of an ex-officer who, having studied Pelmanism in the trenches, found that it gave him the "grit," "push," and efficiency which have since enabled him to do so well that

*his income has risen from £350 a year in May, 1919, to £750 a year in October, 1919, and further to £1,250 a year in August last.*

### WHAT READERS SAY.

Hundreds of letters reach the Pelman Institute daily from men and women who have "made good" through Pelmanism. Here are a few extracts from these letters, detailing the results they have secured.

"I doubled the turnover of my department last year."—(MANAGER). "My income has gone up 300 per cent."—(ARCHITECT). "Since my Course of Pelman Training I have doubled my business." (SHOPKEEPER). "Secured a net increase of salary of 400 per cent. —(EX-CAPTAIN). "I have improved 300 per cent. in salary."—. (CLERK). "The best investment I have ever made."—(DRAPER). "Since taking up the Course I have more than trebled my income." —(CLERK). "I have secured three increases of salary in five weeks."—(BRANCH MANAGER).

### PROMOTION SECURED.

"Since starting I have made three moves upwards in our works."—(CLERK). "I have been successful in obtaining a most advantageous position."— (ENGINEER). —"Self-consciousness eliminated. Promotion secured."—(MANAGER). "A little over 100 per cent. increase in income."—(ARTISAN). "I directly ascribe to its influence the fact that my salary is now 300 per cent. greater."—(CASHIER). "I was dining last night with my Lieutenant-Colonel, and he attributes his rapid promotion from Captain to Lieutenant-Colonel in three years entirely to Pelmanism, and strongly advised me to take it up."—(SUBALTERN). "The firm I work for advance their employees according to age, but I have been promoted till I am next to the manager of our branch. I have four men working under me. Ever since I took up the Pelman Course my work has been a pleasure."—(SHOP ASSISTANT). "I have a wider outlook and a grip on business matters that I did not possess before, and my seniors have recognised it by a substantial increase in my salary." —(ACCOUNTANT).

### FAILINGS ELIMINATED.

Everyone who wishes to "get on" and to succeed in life should take up Pelmanism. It is quite simple to follow. Anyone can take the Course. It takes up only a few minutes daily or an hour or so a week. You can practice it in your spare time. The Course is directed through the post by expert instructors. And by means of this system you can quickly and permanently eliminate all such failings as:—Forgetfulness, Mind Wandering, Brain Fag, Indecision, Shyness, Timidity, Weakness of Will, Lack of Initiative and Indefiniteness that handicap so many people to-day.

### QUALITIES DEVELOPED.

And at the same time Pelmanism develops

| | |
|---|---|
| *—Concentration* | *—Directive Ability* |
| *—Observation* | *—Forcefulness* |
| *—Perception* | *—Self-Confidence* |
| *—Judgment* | *—Driving Power* |
| *—Initiative* | *—Self-Control* |
| *—Will-Power* | *—Tact* |
| *—Decision* | *—Reliability* |
| *—Ideation* | *—Salesmanship* |
| *—Resourcefulness* | *and* |
| *—Organising Power* | *—A Reliable Memory* |

that are indispensable if you wish to achieve success in any sphere of life.

### FREE COUPON.

Here is a Coupon. Fill it up or use a postcard and post to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1., and by return you will receive full information about the famous system that has done so much for others and will do the same for you.

**USE THIS COUPON OR A POSTCARD TO-DAY.**

**To the Pelman Institute,**
**15, Pelman House,**
**Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.**

Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of "Truth's" Special Report and an enrolment form entitling me to take the New Pelman Course on Reduced terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

# CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

*(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)*

### To the Rt. Hon. E. S. Montagu, M.P., Secretary of State for India.

DEAR MR. MONTAGU,—Permit me to invite your immediate attention to the piteous plight of a number of superannuated Anglo-Indian Civil Servants, members of the British Pensioners' Association, domiciled in Calcutta—who, as the cost of living has increased by from 200 to 300 per cent., are literally starving on their miserable pensions of 40 rupees a month. All these poor old men have served the State loyally for from 30 to 38 years, and have never been highly paid, but their appeals for an increased pension, put forward in many petitions to you and to the Viceroy, have been refused on the excuse of "want of funds"—an excuse that seems untenable, considering the very substantial increases of salary and pension that have been granted broadcast to well-paid native and European officials of our Indian Empire. Will you look into this matter and see that justice is done? JOHN BULL.

### To Wm. Sherwin, 157, Villiers Street, Coventry.

SIR,—It appears that you determined on the destruction of your dog—a strong, full-grown animal. A vet. would have destroyed it painlessly and instantly for a shilling or so. Instead of this merciful end, the poor creature, with a lump of coal tied to it, was put into a small tub, the top of which it could reach. This fool method was naturally a failure; so you beat it with a broom until—half-drowned, half-battered to death—it succumbed. The clumsy tortures of this amateur execution show you to be at the best a cruel fool, and the Bench which fined you merely 30s. have a long climb before they reach a grade of intelligence fitting them for their office. JOHN BULL.

### To Mr. Summerbell, Manager, Preston Colliery, North Shields.

SIR,—According to a Press report, there was a melancholy reminder of the hardships now being suffered by poor people unable to get coal except by doctor's certificate, in the shape of a procession of pit ponies from the stilled pits through the streets of North Shields. There seemed as little occasion for tom-foolery as at a workhouse funeral, but you must needs work off a merry jape. Persuading the leading pony up the steps of the Unionist Club, you solemnly proposed him as a member! The only difference between the animal and you and your fellow-asses appears to be the length of his ears and capacity for silly speech. JOHN BULL.

### To the Rev. W. T. Ellis, Board of Guardians, Festiniog.

REV. SIR,—Read by itself, your advocacy of an ex-Serviceman for the post of Workhouse Master sounds admirable. But Mr. Roberts, the man whose cause you pleaded, appears to have been farming in U.S.A. till June, 1918, when he was called up, and being physically fit could not obtain exemption. But he got sufficient extension to carry him on till the Armistice proclaimed the war as won without him. For your candidate, with this record, to pose as an ex-Serviceman, is but a modern version of the fable of the Ass and the Lion's Skin. JOHN BULL.

### To Lord Justice Bankes, Court of Appeal.

MY LORD,—When, in your Court, young Mr. Everett protested "But the public Courts are the places where justice is done," your retort "You must not come here *and talk nonsense*," reminded me of that cynical old story of the taxi-man, who, being asked to drive to "the Courts of Justice," declared he didn't know them, and, on receiving explicit directions as to their locality remarked, "Oh, you mean the *Law Courts*." I am still wondering whether your *bon-mot* and the subtle and sinister truth it conveyed was an intentional or involuntary witticism. JOHN BULL.

### To Dr. D. Steele-Perkins, Medical Officer of Health, Honiton.

DEAR DOCTOR,—I am told that you have shocked Honiton, and more especially the Rector of the parish. You have accused the local Nursing Association of constituting themselves judges over a woman's morals. You have complained that their certified nurses are not allowed to attend in her confinement any woman who is not married. You seem to think that the life and the health of a girl who has been betrayed, and the life of her unnamed child, should be looked after as carefully as that of any married woman and her legitimate offspring. No wonder the Rector, the Hon. and Rev. F. L. Courtenay, was surprised and pained by your outspokenness. I am anxious to know whether the local Guardians are going to support your view. Of course, if the Rector has his way your letter will be consigned to where he thinks the poor unmarried mothers ought to be! From the tone of your remarks, I guess that you are prepared to stand by your outrageous comments. For my part, I think it is disgraceful that it was necessary for you to make them. JOHN BULL.

### To J. S. Jones, Dairyman, Chepstow Rd., Newport.

CRUEL CUR,—Charged at Newport with kicking a horse in the stomach, you should, I think, consider yourself very lucky in being let off by the sapient Bench with a paltry fine of two pounds. An aggravation of your offence was the excuse you are alleged to have offered for your brutal act—namely, that you lost your temper. "When a man is married, he has got his wife to knock about," you added, audaciously, "but when he is not married, he has to find something else to knock about." If these are your sentiments, it is high time you were well married to one of those robust ladies who know how to keep cowards and curs in order.

JOHN BULL.

### To the Rev. K. Dodds, Christ Church Vicarage, High Wycombe.

DEAR KENNETH,—Glancing through your parish magazine for April, I was interested in the letter you address to your "dear friends" in which you say that from certain sections of the congregation you have received no help but fault-finding and carping criticism, and, further, impertinent interference and "bossiness," and that you have resolved to put up with it no longer. I know nothing about the merits of the case, but I like your vigorous diction. If some of your flock are of the sort you indicate, that's the stuff to give 'em!

JOHN BULL.

### To His Worship Councillor W. H. Potts, Mayor of Southport.

DEAR MR. MAYOR,—I am very much surprised and grieved that, after having accepted so many offers and given what are widely held in Southport as pledges, the Corporation have turned down prospective tenants and sold their new houses on terms of payment beyond the purses of the people mostly in need of them. It is to my mind most deplorable that this course should have been adopted. It does nothing to solve the worst aspects of the housing problem; it is really selling preference for money; and it means, if I am correctly informed, a breach of faith on the part of the Housing Committee—whose Chairman, asked when the new houses would be to let, replied, "When we have finished selling." That the houses can be sold as fast as they are let I do not doubt, Mr. Mayor, and you may think it is the right thing to sell them. I think it is very wrong indeed. JOHN BULL.

## "JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The optimistic Chancellor
Points to the Promised Land;
But what the poor tax-payer craves
Is something *now*, in hand.

Dulac, the French-born artist, deems
As radiant as pearls
The fresh and natural beauty of
Our lovely English girls.

Much earlier than usual
Von Simon must get up
If it is his desire to sell
To Marshal Foch a pup.

When we were hoping that at last
We'd seen the last of "Dora,"—
We find that she pops up again,
And that we can't ignore 'er!

# AMAZING DISCOVERY IN LONDON FACTORY

## Sensational Discovery causes Big Fall in Gent's and Boys' Clothing Prices !!

## Gent's Complete Suits now only 29/3, and Trousers only 8/3, whilst Boys' Suits Fall Bang to only 12/11!

A truly wonderful discovery in a London factory proves a boon to every working man in the country! It just means to the working man that his clothing in future will cost somewhere about a quarter of the prices charged by ordinary tailors, and, what is more, instead of wearing ordinary common shoddy wear-out-in-a-week clothing, he can now wear garments guaranteed for six months' solid, hard, grinding wear, and, mark you, readers, should the smallest hole appear—no matter how hard you wear and rend the garment, seven days a week—not just Sundays—another garment is given absolutely free of charge. Just 29/3 is all the working man need pay for a complete suit of clothes, 8/3 for a pair of guaranteed wear-resisting trousers or 12/11 for a boy's suit!

*Why should the working man pay the exorbitant prices asked for common shoddy clothing when our discovery enables him, for about a quarter of shop prices, to obtain clothing guaranteed to withstand the hardest wear, or replaced free?*

### 100,000 FREE SAMPLE PACKAGES.

Naturally, the manufacturers will not disclose the secret of this mystery cloth. It would serve no useful purpose, for they are determined that the working man shall benefit to the extent of the uttermost farthing from this wonderful wear-resisting material. They decline under any circumstances to supply shopkeepers, who must make further profits to pay high rents. This great discovery must benefit the worker to the uttermost, and only by direct dealing with the public can this be so. Before proceeding with this remarkable and interesting story, showing how this discovery has brought prices down with a bang, it is as well to state that, realising that not only readers living in London, but those in every village and town in the British Isles must, in their interests, be acquainted with this material, sold at such amazingly low prices, no less than 100,000 sample packages have been made up, and are ready to be despatched to every reader of this publication, no matter where living, or what they do, if they merely send a postcard—not even a penny stamp need be sent!

### REMARKABLE CLOTH.

This untearable holeproof cloth is manufactured by a secret process, and so confident are the proprietors of its amazing wearing qualities, they actually give a written, legally-binding guarantee, plainly stating that should the smallest hole be worn in a garment during six months of solid, hard, grinding wear and tear—no matter how hard the goods are worn; not just Sundays, but seven days a week—another garment is given free and without question!

The material does not resemble the old-fashioned, hard-wearing cords, but in appearance is the same as the very finest tweeds and worsteds, sold at many times the price, and suitable not only for country and workshop wear, but for city and best wear.

### AMAZINGLY LOW PRICES.

The colourings of these remarkable cloths are perfect and guaranteed fast dye, whilst the prices are as low as the cloths are remarkably strong.

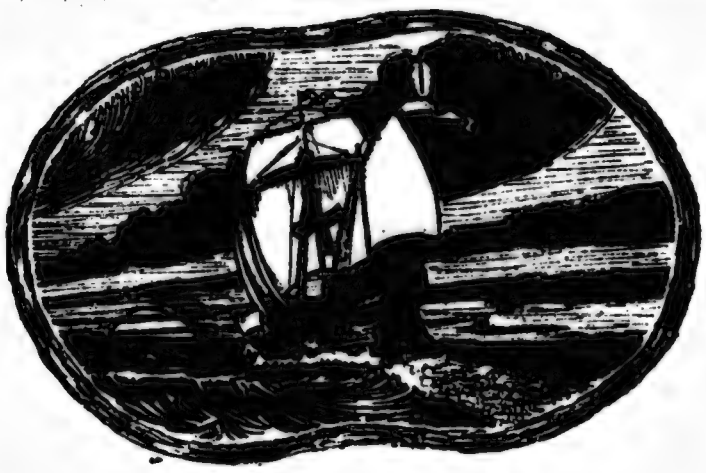
Many thoroughly satisfied customers have written after two years of hard wear that the suit supplied is still wearing well; yet a gents' suit costs now only 29/3, well-cut smart gents' trousers are merely 8/3, breeches, laced or button, 16/11, whilst boys' knickers are supplied as low as 5/11, suits 12/11.

Think of the above prices, readers. Bear in mind that the cloth is holeproof, and so confident are the manufacturers of its astounding wearing qualities, they actually guarantee to replace the garment if a hole is worn in six months, no matter what your work—no matter how hard you wear it every week-day and Sundays, too!

### FREE SAMPLES AND HOW TO MEASURE YOURSELF.

Every reader, no matter where he lives or what he does, should send a postcard addressed to the Holeproof Clothing Co. (Postal Dept. J.B.), 56-58, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.1, merely asking for a free parcel of patterns. The free patterns, together with simple instructions, showing every reader how he can measure himself, or his boys, at home, as well as any tailor could measure them, also a style book, giving all the styles one would wish, will be sent absolutely free and postage paid.

One hundred thousand of these parcels are ready for immediate despatch. Send a postcard to-day, or call and obtain samples of this remarkable holeproof cloth direct from the manufacturers, at prices far below those which shopkeepers are charging for common shoddy wear-out-in-a-week garments. You should not wait a day for the samples if you mention JOHN BULL.

Habit *v.* Progress. (1.)

We start with Christopher Columbus because he discovered America—where the Virginia Tobacco comes from.

Christopher was a man who wanted to get out of the rut; habit was nothing to a man of his mental calibre: he wanted to find out things, experiment, progress — and he discovered America.

The makers of TURF Cigarettes have a similar mental craving to experiment, find out things, progress—and they discovered where the *best* Virginia Tobacco comes from. TURF Cigarettes are made from the famous Old Belt and Eastern Carolina matured leaf.

Now, it is for you to act; to break your habit of smoking a merely good Cigarette and progress *to* the smoking of the *best*.

*Ask for*

TURF

JUBILEE

The very best VIRGINIA CIGARETTE in Quality, Size and Price. Made from the famous Old Belt and Eastern Carolina matured leaf.

Think of the Name "TURF"

Think of the Price. Smoke one. You may then forget the Price—You will always remember the QUALITY.

10 for 6. 20 for 1/-

# MY MOMENTOU

## A New Force in Public Life—Constitution and

By THE

THERE has just been printed and circulated a document of first-class political importance—and one which may well mark the opening of a new era in the public life of the nation. It is described as the Constitution and Policy of the Independent Parliamentary Group, and is being issued to Members of Parliament and others by the Honorary Secretary, Major Christopher Lowther, M.P., the accomplished son of the ex-Speaker, and upon whose shoulders, by general expectation, will descend the mantle of his brilliant father. Now, as I say, this document is well worthy of serious attention; it comes at the psychological moment—when men and women, weary at the continued failure of pre-war political systems—whether camouflaged as Coalitions or once more in unfettered play—are looking wistfully for some new Force, some new Driving Power, in public life, based upon the accumulated lessons and experience of the past seven years, and adapted to the new Spirit of the Age. And in this Manifesto they have found that for which they have been looking. Let it speak for itself: "The Group consists of Members of the House of Commons, of all shades of political opinion—united by a common bond of *Political Independence.*" There you have the fundamental basis of the new Power—no more servile obedience to the Party Whips; no more pooling of political consciences—but, in their place, honest, untrammelled judgment. Such is the principle which underlies the whole Policy of the Group, for even when setting out a list of practical reforms and schemes upon which the members are agreed, it is distinctly stated that they "reserve to themselves perfect freedom of speech and vote upon all questions of fundamental principle." Before, however, I come to the Programme in more detail, let me emphasise this important declaration of the Group: "It criticises the Government with the sole object of helping, and not hindering, the progress of public business, *and examines every measure on its intrinsic merits, without regard to the particular quarter of the House from which it emanates.*" With such far-reaching introduction, the Group then proceeds to set out a constructive Programme, to which it seeks to rally the support of the more enlightened members of the House, and of prospective Parliamentary candidates.

### An Imperial Note.

Correctly divining the new spirit of the People, the Manifesto starts with a declaration of Foreign Policy, which I venture to say will call forth a responsive echo in the mind of the average citizen. Here are the three heads under which it is summarised:—

> The maintenance of British Supremacy, with a Navy, Army and Air Force sufficient for the needs of the Empire, unfettered by Leagues of Nations or any other International restrictions.
>
> The stern enforcement of the provisions of the Treaty of Versailles—especially in regard to the payment of Indemnities and Reparation and the trial of War Criminals.
>
> The relinquishment by Britain of all mandates involving the upkeep of naval and military forces where British interests are not involved.

There, then, is the Foreign policy of the Group—and I do not now stay to emphasise its merits. To my own mind, they are self-evident, and I will only say, if any other political organisation has something better to propose, let us hear it.

### Domestic Programme.

Now let us turn to the Domestic part of the Programme—it will well repay perusal and consideration. Here it is:—

> The strictest possible economy, consistent with efficiency, in the conduct of Public Departments—including Government Decontrol and the total repeal of "Dora."
>
> The regulation of the relations between Capital and Labour, providing (*a*) first for a fair, remunerative wage to workers; (*b*) for a fair economic return of interest on the capital and reward of the enterprise of the employers; (*c*) the creation of Reserves against bad trade, and (*d*) the equitable distribution between employers and employed of all surplus wealth produced—and a system of Arbitration Courts with power to deal with all industrial disputes.
>
> The amelioration of unemployment, by the abolition of dumping and the taxation of all imports other than food and raw materials.
>
> A saner system of primary education, adapting the curriculum to the character of the districts in which the schools are situated, with a view to fitting the children for their most probable vocation in after life—with the abolition of all sectarian teaching in State-supported schools.

Here, again, I do not propose to elaborate the policy set forth. I content myself by expressing the view that, under each head, it gives expression to what is in the minds of the electors to-day. Government economy, with the complete abolition of the hateful "Dora"; a fundamental revision of the relations between Capital and Labour; the reasonable protection of home industries—especially during the period of industrial reconstruction—and a saner system of elementary education, are amongst the first requirements of Britain, after the havoc and ravages of the war; and any candidate adopting and expounding the policy of the Group, as above set out, should be sure of a sympathetic response.

### The Nation and the Fighting Men.

Here, too, are a couple of items of supreme importance to the community:

The keeping of faith with ex-Service men regarding promises made to them during the war;

The further amelioration of Army administration and Courts-Martial procedure, including—except in certain special circumstances—right of appeal to the Court of Criminal Appeal (assisted by military assessors) by soldiers sentenced to the death penalty.

**Stripped of all his tinsel trappings,**
**Leave him there with all his wrappings;**

# ...US MANIFESTO.

## ...nd Policy of Independent Parliamentary Group.

...E EDITOR.

I fought very hard, with Major Lowther, on the Courts-Martial Committee for that right, and I am still of opinion that, without any danger to Army discipline, the condemned soldier can be given, and should be given, the same right of appeal against a death sentence as that possessed by every other citizen of the realm. As regards keeping faith with the fighting men, that clearly is the very first duty of the State. How shamefully that duty is being neglected all the world knows.

### Political Jobbery.

Here, again, is a choice extract from the Manifesto :—

The abolition of the present system under which Ministers are transferred from one office to another, without any expert knowledge or experience fitting them for their posts.

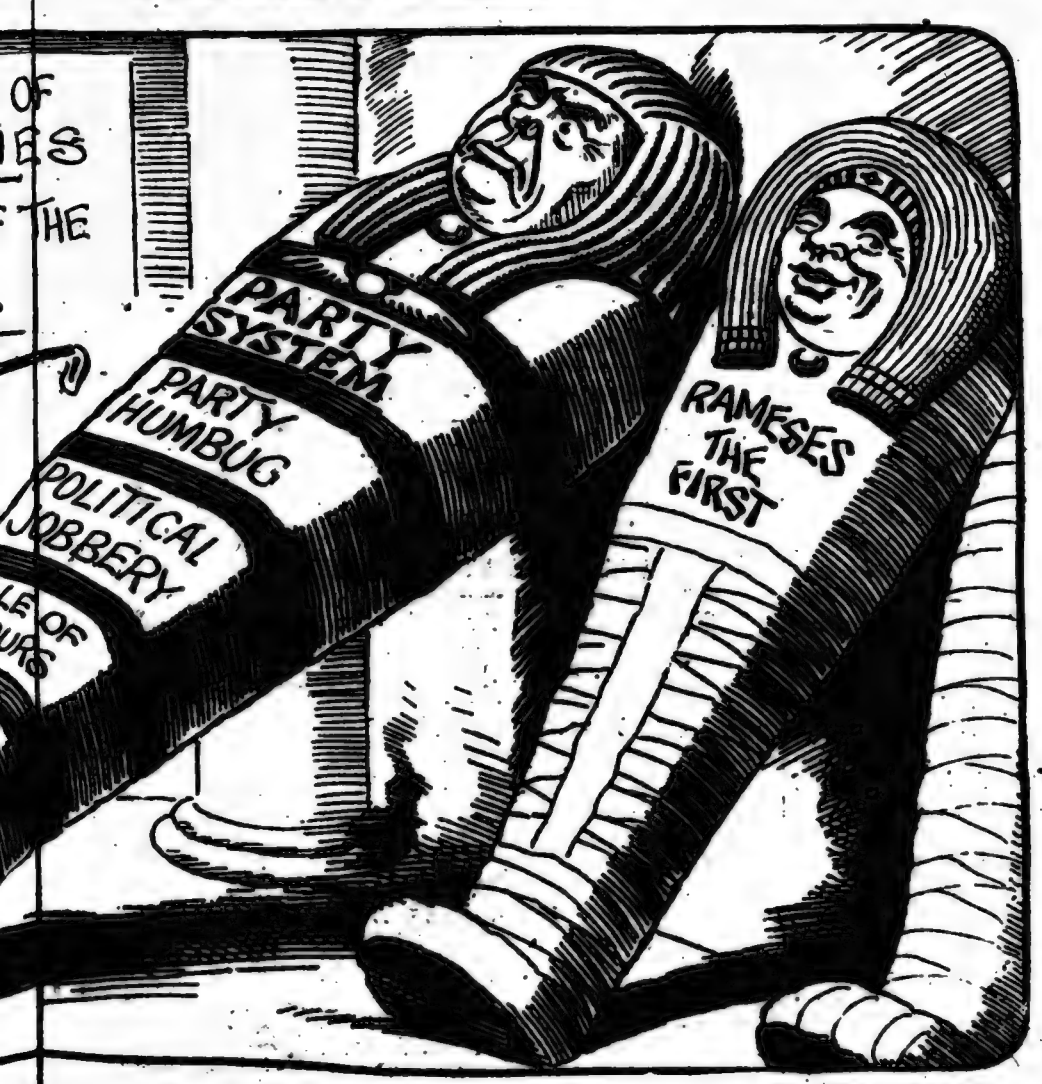
Whilst closely allied to the above is the further claim for—

The abolition of the system of appointing politicians to Judgeships as a reward for Party services.

And again :—

The abolition of the sale of Honours, and of the interference or interest of the Government in the legitimate policy of the Press.

There have been crying scandals under each of these heads during recent years. One Minister alone has, since 1906, filled the offices of Colonial Secretary, Home Secretary, First Lord of the Admiralty, Minister for War, and President of the Board of Trade; whilst, the other day, we saw the spectacle of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer—a Scotch lawyer—sitting like a child, listening to the ex-Chancellor expounding the Budget for which *he* is responsible! The Group has undoubtedly "touched the spot" in this section of its declaration.




**Into Limbo's regions cast**
**With the relics of the past!**

And what has it to say upon the legal system of the country generally?

The simplification of our legal system—merging the two branches of the profession.

The establishment of the office of a Public Defender.

Prison Reform—revising the present system of punishments, with a view to making a better man of the criminal.

Equality of the sexes before the law—including the separate assessment of incomes of husband and wife for purposes of taxation.

The securing of these reforms would undoubtedly take a great burden off the shoulders of a large section of the community, and the Group intends to miss no opportunity of keeping them before the mind of the public.

Other items in the Manifesto are :—

The reform of the House of Lords, by the modification of the hereditary principle.

Equality of all forms of religion in the eyes of the law.

The stern enforcement of law and order in Ireland, pending a fair trial of the new Home Rule Act.

The support of Agriculture, as our first line of Defence—reducing our dependence upon foreign food supplies.

The development of the Department of Overseas Trade, and the improvement of the Consular Service; and the

Guarding of the rights of Private Members, with the re-establishment of Parliamentary Financial Control.

### Business Government.

And then, finally, comes this declaration in favour of the establishment of a more perfect system of Government.

The introduction of Business principles into the Government of the country—including the issue of Premium Bonds, and the disclosure and handing over to the Public Trustee of all dormant balances and unclaimed securities in the hands of Bankers.

That an issue of Premium Bonds will, ere long, find its way into our fiscal system there is not an atom of doubt. France is financing herself almost entirely on this principle, with the result that practically every man and woman has a stake in the country—and there is no room for the Bolshie. As regards the Banks, we haven't heard half the truth yet, and I intend to persevere with my Bill. The plea for "the introduction of Business principles into the Government of the Country" needs no emphasis. Every day demonstrates its force—and the Group is on strong ground in giving it such prominence.

### Rooting Up Old Ties.

Such, then, is the new Force in public life, born of the sorrows and sufferings and the agony of the Great War. At the moment, the outlook for Britain is black indeed—but how often have I expressed the view that Armageddon was meant for our testing as well as our glory, and I am not going to believe that we shall prove unequal to the trial. Old institutions die hard—and when, like Party politics, their spirit has been imbibed with our mother's milk, it takes a lot to eradicate them. But a new day is dawning. With the crash of arms came the "crash" of Party; to-day we have the milk-and-water policy of Coalition; lurking sullenly in the background is the shadow of a Labour ministry—but it is, indeed, a shadowy thing. But over all there are the rays of a new dawn. The Group for which I have the privilege to speak is, to-day, numerically small, but there is no cleaner, no more earnest body of men in Parliament. Many are watching its development with more than idle curiosity, hesitating whether the hour has come to join it. A hundred prospective candidates for the General Election are espousing its gospel. The Manifesto now issued was the one thing wanted. It lends force and precision to declarations made in the Wrekin Division during two amazingly successful contests—at Dover and elsewhere—in which the Independent flag has already been carried to victory. The ideal, of course, is that of an "Independent" Parliament—one purged of the "Party" virus and devoted with single-minded purpose to the highest national ends: Meanwhile, the Group will "carry on," its aim being, by the combined forces of precept and example, to "leaven the lump." I commend the above Manifesto to the careful attention of every elector.

## ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Assume,
All ye whoo pass bye,
Your mournfullest expression
On thys spotte,
For here are deposited ye remaynes
Of
Ye Very Reverend William Ralph Inge,
Better knowne as

### Ye Gloomy Dean.

Hee fyrst saw ye lyght
Anno Domini 1860.
And
(A foretoken of ye temperament hee later Developed)
Greeted ye worlde
Intoe ye whyche hee hadde been borne
Wyth loud cries of distress.
It is notte surprysynge thatte
From ye fyrst
Hee tooke a pessimistick view of lyfe,
For hys father was a parson,
Hys mother ye daughter of a parson,
And hee probablie hadde a premonition
Thatte hee too was destyned for
Ye Church.
Hee was educated at Eton and Cambridge
And developed a powerful interleckt
Carryinge off honours and pryzes and medals
Wythout number.
Anno Domini 1905
Hee became
Vicar of All Saints', Ennismore Gardens, S.W.,
And havynge embarked on hys ecclesiastickall Career,
Never looked back.
Butte itt was notte untill hee became
Dean of St. Paul's,
Anno Domini 1911,
Thatte hee began toe attrackt ye attençion of
Ye General Publick.
Through hys sermons and wrytynges
Hee gayned a reputaçion for
Gloom.
Hee was celebrated for hys lugubrious sentiments,
Famous for hys funereal views;
Butte hee was human withal,
And hadde more sound sense in hys sombre head
Thane manie a grynnynge jack-a-napes of a clerick
Whoo delyghtes in flatterynge ye olde women
Of hys parish
And smyrkynge atte ye yonge ones.
Sometymes, however,
Hee made a bloomer:
As for instance whenne
Hee protested agaynst ye children of ye poore
Bevnge afforded ye same educational advantages
As ye nippers of ye rich.
Butte onne ye whole
He was a tonick.
Hee made people thynke
Whoo never thought before,
And themme thatte thought, hee made themme thynk
Ye more.
On ye question of Prohibition
Hee was sounde:
Hee sayed thatte in a "dry" State
Smugglynge was morallie justifiable,
And thatte
Ye interference of ye State
In ye drynkynge habits of ye people
Was an impertinence.
Thenne,
Lookynge wyth gloomie forebodynges to ye future,
In ye whych he could see
Nothynge hopefull, butte much toe be dreaded,
Wyth London smaller and out-at-elboes,
Inn a fitt of melancholie
Hee dyed,
And hys place knew hym no more.

*Pray for the spirit of the Gloomy Dean.*
*Lest it by dolefulness un-Inge-ed has been.*

## IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

MR. "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON.

NOW then, guv'ner, come in, if you're a-comin' in. I didn't know you was there 'til I caught sight of yer. Bit of a silent creeper, ain' cher? Got rubbers on yer soles an' 'eels? . . . Oh, you *never was a noisy walker*, wasn't yer? Wot kin I do for yer? . . . *Shavin'?* 'Arf a mo'—I'm not shore as I shell. I seem ter know yer face. Lemme think. . . . Ah! I've got it. I'm blowed if you ain't Mister "Pussyfoot" Johnson—the bloke wot's tryin' to make England go dry! You kin git outer this! . . . Wot, *your money's as good as anybody else's?* Don't tork silly! Your money ain't no good at all—not to me. I wouldn't touch it. . . . No, I don't say as it's tainted. You know best about thet. But I don't want none of it. You've come over here to interfere with my moderate social 'abits, an' the consequence is I don't like yer, an' won't 'ave nothink to do with yer. You kin grow whiskers like ole Methooserler before I puts a razer to yer face! 'Op it! . . . You *won't?* We'll soon see about thet! 'Eh? *You wasn't afraid of the medical students and you ain't afraid o' me?* I never awsked yer to be afraid of me. I 'aven't threatened you, 'ave I? . . . *No.* Of course I 'aven't. But let me tell yer, Mister Bloomin' Pussyfoot, you're a-threatenin' *me!* . . . 'Ow? W'y, ain't chew threatenin' to deprive me of me glarss o' beer an' me tot o' w'isky, w'en funds run to it? 'Ave I ever done you any 'arm? . . . An' I say it's like your goddam Yankee sauce to come over 'ere an' try to make us English a bloomin' nation o' Rechabites. But I s'pose you've gotter earn your screw. . . . No, mister, I will *not* shave yer, neether will I cut your 'air, scrape yer corns or trim yer toe-nails. . . . . No, I ain't losin' me temper, but I 'aven't got no patience with yer. Look at the potty speech you made at Liverpool the other day w'en you landed! You sed you wasn't a prophet, but was satisfied thet Britain would be "dry" in your lifetime. You sed: "I don't wanter die until England is 'dry.'" You sed: "I don't think it's up to me to go orf the earth until your country 'as gorn dry.'" Now, thet wos simply silly. You needn't let England stop you dyin'. Most of us 'ere 'aven't the slightest objection to you poppin' orf the 'ooks at any ole time you like. Foller one o' your Yankee bizness maxims, an' "Do it now!" . . . No, no; not in 'ere, if you don't mind. The charwoman went over the lino on'y this mornin'. But if you fancies England will cut out the beer to keep you from dyin', you're backin' the wrong 'orse. You kin go away an' die w'en, w'ere, an' 'ow you like. Don't wait till we've turned teetotal, becos you'll be so old thet you'll be clawssed eether as a curiosity or a nuisance—most likely the larst, an' 'ave a sanitary inspector come an' cart you away. . . . Wot, *you're more determined then ever you was?* So'm I. So's all of us in this little ole country. Don't you know some of the silly restricshuns under DORA are comin' orf? . . . Well, wot charnce do you stand under the circs.? . . . Oh, go an' meow in some other barber's shop! . . . Ta-ta. . . . Oh, by the way, is it right wot's rumoured—thet you was blind in one eye before ever you come to England?—Ah, that's shifted 'im!

## PRINTER'S PIE.

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")*

"CASSELL'S MAGAZINE":—"She had never seemed so far away, so aloofly rich, despite the fact that SHE WORE ONLY HER PEARLS, and NOT EVEN HER BITTEREST ENEMY COULD HAVE ACCUSED HER OF OSTENTATION."

"GLASGOW EVENING NEWS":—"Crude whisky, containing OVER 100 PER CENT. of pure spirit . . . WAS made in an illicit still in a Rutherglen house."

"COLOGNE POST":—"Sergt. Barrett played football almost from the moment that he could walk, and HIS FIRST RECOLLECTIONS of the game GO BACK FURTHER THAN HE CAN REMEMBER."

"SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO":—"When the history of the past nine months in Ireland comes to be written . . . the general record of PATIENCE AND FORBEARANCE displayed by the sorely-tried police . . . will command not only the CONDEMNATION, but the admiration of posterity."

"EVENING NEWS":—"A poplar tree, 6 FT. HIGH . . . WAS riven near the foot of the stem. It . . . fell, slantwise, ACROSS TWO GARDENS."

"PENNY PICTORIAL":—"A dragging FOOTSTEP approached the door, hesitated an instant, and PRESSED THE BELL."

"POULTRY":—"Mr. Golding has shipped some of his pedigree Large Black PIGS to Abyssinia, and he reports an EXCELLENT BREEDING SEASON and a fine crop of PROMISING CHICKENS."

"YORKSHIRE OBSERVER" (advertisement):—"SINGER 10 h.p. . . . THREE-SEATER . . . . dynamo lighting, speedometer . . . DRESSING-ROOM, BATHROOM, LAVATORY . . . owner driven; all perfect condition."

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"PEOPLE'S FRIEND":—"'There are some of us that happiness passes by altogether,'" COMMENTED the young architect THROUGH TIGHT-SHUT LIPS."

"HALIFAX EVENING COURIER":—"Yesterday . . . he had a good tea of FISH AND SISTER-IN-LAW'S."

"SUNDAY MAIL":—"The signal at the end of the platform CRASHED SOFTLY from red to green."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Unless they are UNCHECKED these irresponsibles have infinite power for evil."

MESSRS. WALKER BARNARD & SON, SHIPSTON-ON-STOUR (sale catalogue):—"Roan Cob . . . QUIET to ride and DRIVE, HAS NOT BEEN DRIVEN."

"ANSWERS LIBRARY":—"Fabesher saw them first and, catching my arm, pointed WITHOUT A WORD. 'MY CHANCE!' HE SAID."

## THE SMOKER'S FRIEND.

*[Sir John Cantlie, the eminent surgeon, lately said some kind things about tobacco, but utterly condemned the cigarette.]*

Oh, Doctor Cantlie,
What shall I do?
My stomach cannot stand a pipe,
I've never learned to chew!
Cigars I cannot run to
(I am, in fact, in debt)—
And now you damn my only smoke,
The subtle cigarette!

Oh, Doctor Cantlie,
Those words unsay!
Think of the lads a Woodbine soothed
Out yonder, in the fray!
They *may* tan lungs like leather,
But that won't make me fret—
I'd rather have a leather lung
Than lose my cigarette!

# Boys will be boys!

BUT their boots will not remain boots for long unless they are fortified by Phillips' Rubbers—then they will last just as long as the uppers hold out. And don't the boys love that springy sensation!

The grown-ups will appreciate as much the sense of ease and security which they give the wearer, and the great economy they represent. They save pounds in a year.

| SOLES and HEELS | Per set |
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| Small Children's ... | 2/- |
| Ladies' and Children's | 3/- |
| Youths' (Stout) ... ... | 4/- |
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| HEELS ONLY | Per pair |
|---|---|
| Ladies' ... ... ... | 1/- |
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FIXING EXTRA.

# Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

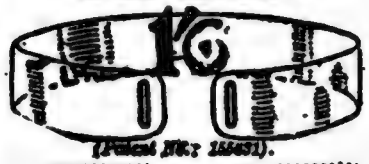
68

# What's inside your soft collar?

DON'T be envious of the "other fellow's" smart non-creased, soft collars—attain that same neat appearance yourself by buying and using a

"SUPPORT-IT"

inside—between the folds of—your soft collars. It acts as a FLEXIBLE backbone; prevents creasing and clinging to the neck and is priced




(Patent No. 155651).

Completely out of sight when in use. Over a quarter of a million sold last year.

Postage 2d. extra.

Can be worn with any soft collars and ties. State collar size.

MULTIPLE UTILITIES CO., LTD.,
122B FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.4
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Trade enquiries invited.

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You cannot buy this outfit elsewhere for less than 21/-. We have bought 20,000 Genuine Auto-Strop Razor sets from the American Army at a price which enables us to sell at 9/6. There is no better safety razor than the Auto-Strop. The patent strop keeps the blades keen for months—a great economy.

There will never be such a wonderful opportunity again, once our stock is sold—don't miss it, but send to-day. Money refunded if dissatisfied.

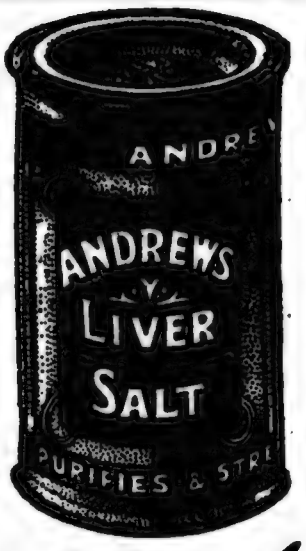
Outfit consists of folding waterproof case, Auto-Strop Razor, Standard Strop and 6 Blades. 9/6 Post Free.

Auto-Strop Blades, 3/- a doz., 4 doz. 11/- post free.

FREE SAMPLE OFFER
*Send Post Card for sample Auto-Strop Blade to test—FREE.*

JOHN McGUFFIE & Co. (Dept. J.B.)
Established 1823.
10, CASTLE STREET, LIVERPOOL.

*The large Tin at 1/6 (guaranteed contents 8oz.) lasts the average family for at least one month—for approximately ½d per day. Andrews' Liver Salt keeps guard over the Family Health!*




11A

Try this *halfpenny per day* Health investment for your Family. Buy the Family size Tin—cost 1/6. Put it on the shelf in the Bathroom. As Life's little Ills appear, *reach down* this National Health Safeguard and use it thus (it's good for Children too)—

*Take, or give, a teaboonful in an early-morning glass of water for two or three days running until the mood of cheer and Health returns . . . . . But get the real Andrews' with the 25 years' reputation.*

| USUAL SIZE 4oz. NET 10½D. | FAMILY SIZE 8oz. NET 1/6 |
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*Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to* SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

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as a remedy for

Gravel, Backache, Lumbago
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The Energy Maker.

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You'll enjoy the "Chocolate" Flavour.

30 CUPS FOR 9d.

# GREY HAIR

## NATURE'S CURE FREE.

Simple reasoning tells us that Health and Colour are derived from the roots. If the roots are starved or killed with dyes the hair can never retain its natural shade. Nature's remedy is gradual, accumulative, and beautifying. By reviving the cellular activity of the roots and of the pigmentary glands all irritation and falling cease, dandruff disappears in seven days, and the original colour is restored in three weeks. And it remains so year after year. Why look old when you feel young? A complete trial treatment (free from stain or dyes), with medicated Soap, is sent gratis and privately on receipt of 4d. postage by P. LIND, Ltd., Chemists, 726, Clyde House, 489A, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

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*All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.*

# JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

## ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

*Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.*

**6½ Per Cent.**

The excited crowd which broke away from the Bank of England on Thursday just before noon with the news of a reduction to 6½ per cent. in the Bank Rate from the 7 per cent. figure, which had been current for just over a year, gave quite a touch of colour and sensation to the staid precincts of Threadneedle Street. There was cheering both outside the Bank and immediately afterwards in the Stock Exchange, not because the news came as a surprise, or because it met the full hopes of the optimists. The City had been waiting the reduction with a sort of dogged patience for some weeks, and many had expected a full 1 per cent. fall. Still, the tendency seems to be one of thankfulness.

**How it Reacts.**

The downward movement in money rates is practically certain to be a progressive one now, even in the face of an intractable Germany abroad and the coal trouble at home. But for the latter we should probably have had a 6 per cent. instead of a 6½ per cent. rate on Thursday, and when the Labour mandarins permit the country to get to work again on the vital task of re-establishing its economic stability, the trade revival, which is waiting ready to lift its head directly wages and prices approximate to the normal, will receive a powerful fillip from cheaper credit. The outlook is brightening, but Labour has got to turn its back on dreams, engendered during the war by a false paper prosperity, and face facts, and the Government has got to be kept up to the scratch in the matter of economy. Only in this way does salvation lie.

**Stock Exchange Healthy.**

Throgmorton Street received the Bank Rate decision with more than complacency, arguing that it would bring about a transfer of funds on deposit with the banks into markets for investment. Undoubtedly that will be the tendency. But the Stock Exchange is apt sometimes to dwell too much on one side of a particular picture, and another result of easier money conditions will be to stimulate capital borrowing again, which will yet further swell the volume of securities competing for investors' support. As a matter of fact, two or three big emissions are already in the offing. Nestlé's are about to ask for two millions in 8 per cent. Preference shares, and Brunner Monds for 2½ millions in a 7½ per cent. Preference, while an attractive prospectus is published by the Sheffield Steel Products Company, who are offering well-secured 8 per cent. Debentures at 95.

**Gilt-Edgeds Buoyant.**

The strength of gilt-edged issues is an encouraging sign of the times. The forward movement in this department has been going on now for some weeks, and has by no means petered out. It is always safe to purchase leading Government securities in the early stages of a period of falling money. Prices have come up to levels lately more compatible with our national self-respect, but after all they offer excellent opportunities as compared with pre-war times, and readers who want to invest for a long view can do so with the confident expectation that the downward curve of living costs will go much lower yet, and that security values will move upwards in inverse ratio.

**Oil Shares.**

Of the speculative departments, Oil shares probably offer the best opportunity at this juncture. The market has had a good rest. Those who a month or two ago were startled by the imminence of a new Anglo-Persian production, said to be more than sufficient to cover the present oil needs of this country, have come to recognise that in a coal-troubled world the promised increased output from Persia and elsewhere will be nothing like equal to the prospective consumption of those who are only waiting for assurance of supplies to switch on to liquid fuel for good. The outlook between now and the end of the year is bright for all sound Oil shares, and there would seem to be many opportunities for making profits in this section.

**Mexican Eagles.**

Enquiries with regard to the recent rumours about the Mexican Eagle Co. elicit the fact that in practically all the oil deposits in Mexico there is a substratum of salt water. The oil naturally rests on the top of the water, and when a well is becoming exhausted the sure indication is the presence of salt water in the oil pumped out. I am informed that this is the general experience in the country, and that the Mexican Eagle, with its huge reserve areas, does not need to concern itself unduly about this state of affairs, which has been well-known to the experts for a long time past. All the same, it would seem desirable that the Company should issue a definite statement on the subject. The shareholders are at least entitled to have their minds put at rest.


CUT HERE

SPECIAL GIFT COUPON

10 for 6d BLACK CAT CIGARETTES 10 for 6d

This coupon will be accepted as Five Front Panels of the 10 for 6d. size with every 95 panels sent. Thus this coupon and 95 panels will count as 100 panels, two coupons and 190 panels as 200 and so on.

Send a postcard to-day for illustrated catalogue of gifts there is something in it to suit everybody.

CARRERAS LTD., Dept. J.B., City Road, London, E.C.

*This Coupon is only good until June 30th, 1921.*

# THE GREAT SARTOR OFFER

**LAST DAYS.** All orders for the famous SARTOR Raincoat at the Bargain Price of 25/6 carriage paid, must reach us on or before THURSDAY, MAY 12th.

We take this occasion of thanking the public for the prompt way in which they have made their applications during the period our now famous offer has been announced in the Press. It has been of great assistance to us in dealing with an unprecedented demand.

**25/6** Carriage Paid

## SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many styles and shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths. Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and equal in fit, style, and quality to any raincoat sold in shops at double the price.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded in Full.**

Write To-day For FREE PATTERNS and STYLE BOOK.

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as Sartor value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

*All Orders will be despatched in Strict Rotation.*

**SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.**
(Dept. J.) 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

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*1d/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)*

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Prompta Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

SHORTHAND (Pitman's), etc. New method of Rapid Instruction by Post. Complete courses. Tuition to all parts of the world. Write for prospectus, post free, Wright's School of Shorthand, etc., "Dilkusha," Wrexham, N. Wales.

WHY SUFFER with abscesses, boils, bad breasts, poisoned wounds, when "Bate's Salve" will extract all poisonous matter and quickly heal. 9d. and 1/9 Chemists, or Bates & Co., Sidmouth St., London, W.C.1. Est. 100 years.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2d. stamp.— S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. 3, 69A, Market St., Manchester.

PURE COD LIVER OIL (guaranteed), 1½ pints 4/-, post paid.—R. Colbridge, Fish Docks, Grimsby.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and Prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 50/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 142, Houndsditch, London.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—Write these two words on a post-card, and I will send you the finest of all catalogues. Cycles, Tyres, and every Accessory. Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—R. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 32, Burnley.

HANDWRITING.—Pitman's Postal Course is unique, scientific, fascinating. Fluent, legible writing rapidly acquired. Send p.c. for free booklet. Pitman's School, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. 1st lesson free. —Dutton's College (J), Skegness.

SERGES.—All Wool Indigo, lovely quality, 6/9 to 13/9 per yard. Patterns free.—Caledonia Hosiery Co. (Dept. 81E), Bradford.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.—Write before it is too late for my clearance lists. Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Severn, Meteor, Court Royal, etc. Grand Bicycles from £5 19s. 6d. cash (Makers' price £15 15s.).—Geo. King, The Great Cycle Dealers, Coventry.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 52 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

CYCLISTS, Free to You! Monster 144-page Money-Saving Catalogue. Record Bargains in Cycles, Tyres and Accessories. Also 24-page List. Astounding Surplus Clearance Offers. Everything ruthlessly reduced. Prices will delight you. Both books free for post-card. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back. Write NOW. It will pay you. Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 69, Padiham, Burnley.

£2 WILL commence you in business offering great scope. £5-£10 can be earned weekly. Write for particulars, H. Marks, 51-5, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest wholesale warehouse for Drapery, Boots, and Clothing.

NEW Spring Suit lengths at to-day's reduced prices. Patts. free. The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 16), 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

WRITE the British Tweed House for Free Patterns of their well-known Business Suits to measure, 37/6, 50/-, 65/; Trousers, 10/6, 12/6. 64, Bradford Road, Keighley.

DON'T spoil your evenings stitching up jars in clothes. "Mend-a-Tear" will see to all that in two minutes, with just a hot iron. Send 2d. stamp for free sample. Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

CHAMOIS LEATHER for windows, approx. size, 36 by 30, 3 for 3/3; for motor cleaning, approx. size, 24 by 22, 3 for 11/3 post paid.—Hands, 30, Chapel Street, Liverpool.

FOR the use of the R.I.C. I shall be much obliged for any picture papers, magazines, cards, gramophoned names, etc., for the use of the R.I.C. in the outlying stations of my Division; to be forwarded to me at: Victoria Barracks, Cork, for distribution.—C. Prescott-Decie, Brigadier General, Senior Divisional Commissioner, R.I.C., Munster.

HARRIS TWEEDS, all Wool, hand-made, retain good appearance throughout, last much longer than "Mill-spuns." Patterns free. Mrs. Morrison (Dept. JB), Leverburgh, Harris, N.B.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

WE BUY ANYTHING.—Cash by return post for parcels sent. Carriage refunded.—O.C.T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1. Avenue 8480.

BOYS WANTED between 15 and 16½ years of age. Must be medically fit and of good education. Boys receive thorough instructions in selected trade and are paid, fed, housed and clothed during training. Write or call for descriptive booklet, etc., to R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; 282, Bath Street, Glasgow; 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham; or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Unskilled men and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, hospital orderlies, &c. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men, and 18 to 23 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Call or write, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2; or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 282, Bath Street, Glasgow, or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool.

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## Story of a Great Discovery Whose Vitalising Powers Astonish Doctors.

## FULL MONTH'S SUPPLY FOR FAIR TRIAL.

Readers of JOHN BULL should take advantage without delay of our liberal offer to send a month's supply of the natural Vitaliser, "Vitæ-Ore," for free trial. Thousands have already experienced its marvellous effects—the new vital energy which it gives, its power of renewing the health and vigour of all.

### SENSATIONAL BENEFIT.

The result has been to cause a real public sensation. Vitæ-Ore has attracted attention by the way that it has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious and exhausted men. It has restored grace and healthy charm to thousands of tired, weary, careworn women, and to girls whose development to womanly life has been delayed. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vitæ-Ore. What is the result? In the office, the factory, at social gatherings, at work, and in hours of leisure people are telling each other how much Vitæ-Ore has done for them that no ordinary medicine could do.

All who wish to share in this wonderful benefit should write at once for a month's supply.

### NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine. The British Government recognises this by exempting it from stamp duty.

Vitæ-Ore is the residue of a natural healing spring, and has been tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing.

### HIGHEST MEDICAL APPROVAL.

The *Lancet*, the most important medical journal in the world, which would never give the authority of its world-famous columns to anything without the best scientific basis, publishes this statement:

*"The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."*

Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless, and free from anything to cause the slightest ill-effects. A fair trial for a month is offered. Fill up the coupon at once. Do not delay. Receive the benefit NOW.

### ITS WIDE SCOPE.

Dissolved in water, Vitæ-Ore not only gives new health and tonic strength through its vitalising power, but has directly beneficial action upon many stubborn diseases, and has produced numberless cures in cases of

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| Nervous Weakness | Rheumatism |
| Debility | and all "run-down" conditions |
| Dyspepsia | resulting from |
| Neurasthenia | Stomach, Liver and |
| Neuritis | Kidney Weakness. |
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It is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in the back, and special weakness of women vanish when it is used. A man who, without having any special disease, suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued, and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vitæ-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits. Vitæ-Ore has made new men of thousands. You have a free and fair opportunity to try it for a whole month and see whether it will do the same for you. Fill up the coupon NOW.

### IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore.

You are asked to use Vitæ-Ore for a month and watch the result. You are to be the judge of the benefit. If the result is satisfactory—if Vitæ-Ore does you good—you pay 4s. 6d. for the whole month's supply. If you are not benefited, simply write and say so and we ask nothing at all. It is a fair "no benefit no pay" offer.

But Vitæ-Ore WILL do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion clearer and younger-looking.

*Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once. Fill in the coupon, or copy it, and post it to Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.*

**Fill in or Copy this Coupon for Free Trial of One Month's Supply.**

**THIS is the DAY to SEND this COUPON**

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD. (Room 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

**I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.**

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case **You are to Charge me Nothing.**

Name .....

Address .....

.....

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# "TIZ" for Tired and Aching Feet

### TIZ gives lasting relief in five minutes.

When you are forced to be on your feet all day, what wonderful relief TIZ brings. There's nothing like a TIZ bath for taking the sting and ache out of your poor, tired, swollen feet. TIZ stops the pain in corns and bunions. TIZ brings real restful foot comfort.

TIZ draws out the poison that's the secret of your torturing foot-troubles. Your feet feel fine—they don't get tired, and you can wear smaller shoes and be comfortable when you use TIZ. TIZ is magical—gives instant relief. No more pain—nothing but wonderful foot-happiness when you use TIZ.

**Get a 1/3 box of TIZ—sufficient for many treatments, from any chemist or stores. Refuse all substitutes. Easy, safe and handy to use. Positive relief in five minutes. W. L. DODGE, Ltd., Barnes, S.W.13.**

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# Dare I Marry?

THOSE who have at *any* time suffered from Venereal Diseases should consult a doctor before marriage. This can be done at the nearest hospital Clinic. If you do not know the address, apply to the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 342, Ayenue Chambers, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

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We guarantee every purchaser complete and lasting satisfaction and every razor is sold under the "JOHN BULL" Guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

*Send for yours to-day!*

*Razor unscrews and packs into Box small enough to slip into the waistcoat pocket.*

*Actual size of Razor in its neat metal Box.*

**The most wonderful Safety Razor Bargain Ever Offered.**

**3/9** POST FREE to any part of the World.

Equal in every respect to widely advertised razors selling at one guinea. Solidly made with plated handle and adjustable frame, giving the blade the correct "curve" so essential to an easy shave. Complete with Box and one blade.

Direct from:—

**FLETCHER IRVING & CO., LTD., 160, New Bond Street, London, W.1**

Telephone: Regent 4691.

—USE THIS COUPON—

To Fletcher Irving & Co., Ltd., 160, New Bond Street, W.1.

Please send me .... Safety Razors as advertised in "JOHN BULL," for which I enclose P.O. .....

*Name* .....

*Address* .....

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# A TUB OF CLOTHES WASHED IN 4 MINUTES

The Patent "SWIFTSURE" Vacuum Washer also saves coal and soap, and the clothes from wear and tear. It is one of the greatest lab ur-saving appliances of the 20th century. Made of strong SOLID COPPER and will last a lifetime. Over 40,000 Patent "SWIFTSURE" Washers in use in the Navy, Army, London Hospitals, Laundries, etc.

NO BOILING, SOAKING OR RUBBING.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

THE PATENT **Swiftsure**

**VACUUM CLOTHES WASHER With the Wonderful Ball Valve** will do a large family wash in half an hour.

**SEND NO MONEY—14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. WE TRUST YOU.**

Save hours of hard labour. Our guarantee: Should the Patent "SWIFTSURE" VACUUM WASHER not meet with your approval after 14 Days' Free Trial you have simply to return it, and we pay Carriage both ways. If you find it all we claim you then send us the cost, 19/6. This is a fair offer, and we could not afford to make it unless we were confident you would find the washer all we claim. Many thousands of unsolicited testimonials received from delighted purchasers.

**BRITISH VACUUM WASHER CO.,** (Dept. 7), 171, Islington, LIVERPOOL.

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*'The Standard of Quality'*

# PHILLIPS

RUBBER HEELS and TIPS

'MILITARY' 'PRESIDENT'

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# Bedsteads! Bedding!

**WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?**

Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home IN PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow DISCOUNT FOR CASH or supply goods payable in Monthly instalments.

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.

**CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, Floor 24, BIRMINGHAM.**

Please mention "John Bull" when writing for lists

# TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

**OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean chesse-pering, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.**

**Blushing "Officers' Ladies":**—At Cawnpore, and elsewhere in India, officers' wives wore leather spectacles over their eyes because Tommy sported the shorts—or boy scouts' "bags"—that have been worn in India for many years, because they are healthy and cool. However, the poor soldier must now by order don pantaloons—we wonder that jack boots are not added. Next we shall hear that kilted regiments will be compelled to go about with their legs encased in fishing waders. Meantime, the ladies who complain go about dressed in—oh, lor! You would blush if we told you.

**Concerning the Above:**—We suggest to the War Council the wisdom of issuing a dress regulation *compelling* Tommy to wear "shorts" in the hot weather. He is "doing his bit" for the nation; and, after all, it is rather tough to ask him to smother himself in unhealthy and grossly uncomfortable garments.

**Chutney at Cawnpore:**—If white women in India—who have always had a reputation—cannot stand the sight of a few inches below the soldier's knee and a couple of inches above it, they should come home and leave our Army in peace, and the crusty old Indian-livered officers who bow to the "colonel's lady" and grill Tommy should be removed from the Army List.

**The Tables Turned:**—We are now, "owing to the situation," patting the Indian native on the back and feeding him on bon-bons—which is a change from the old style. If Tommy pulls a face at a coffee-coloured son of Hind, he gets "clink" for it. In the meantime the Indian grins at the soldier, who is now worked like a mule out there, and must not employ the nimble native to do his hard graft for him—at a reasonable rate of pay—and the Indian smiles at him in derision. Once again, poor Tommy!

**The Dover Patrol:**—The Admiralty asks us to announce that the prevalent idea that the Dover Patrol received £40 per man from Government funds is erroneous. What gave rise to the idea is the fact that the payment referred to was the result of a local subscription, with which the Naval Department had nothing to do.

**Jack and Tommy:**—The sailor Reservist complains that he receives pay at the rate of only 6d. a day, whereas Tommy in the same category receives 1s. But then, Jack, old boy, by hook or by crook we have to raise an Army Reserve. The slaughter of the "Old Contemptibles" left a horrible gap that must be filled.

**The Hungry Army:**—Various units in the new "Emergency Army" send us grouses about the quality, quantity, and cooking of their food. The 5th Gloucester Regt. at Didcot are among them, and we put their case forward because they tell us that their Orderly Officers ignore their complaints. Perhaps the O.C., will look into the matter.

**Jack's Money:**—The following awards of salvage money are now ready for distribution:—Salvage of s.s. *Astree* by H.M. Tugs *Zaree*, *Ictor* and *Joseph Constantine*, on the 11th March, 1918. Salvage of s.s. *Norseman* by H.M. Tug *Flying Cormorant* on the 5th April, 1918.

**Our Daily "Thank You":**—From V. T. B., Rhondda:—"I wish to thank you for obtaining my Army account. You have succeeded in doing in one short week what myself and the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers were trying to do since last August. Your prompt attention to my letter got me over the stile. I have been unemployed for some time, and was in need of money. Again, thanks."

## RACING NOTES.

*(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the* SPORTING LIFE.)

**Racing Without Trains.**

It having been found possible to conduct a successful race meeting at Newmarket last Friday without the use of additional trains, the Government should now permit the Jockey Club to carry on. Such an important industry as horse breeding should not be jeopardised.

**The Kempton "Jubilee."**

Twelve months ago we were able to recommend the winner in Tangiers, who won at the useful price of 100 to 6. With some confidence we again hope to put our readers on the right track, albeit we fear that BLUE DUN will hardly start at the same remunerative price, though we have reason for believing that Mr. Straker's filly is back in her very best form.

**Leighton and the Derby.**

The winner of the Two Thousand Guineas will no doubt supplant LEIGHTON from the position of favourite for the Derby, though it is by no means conclusive that he will succeed in beating Mr. Whineray's smart colt at Epsom. Close up on the maternal side of his pedigree LEIGHTON has two previous Derby Winners in Flying Fox and Hermit, while his dam was second in the Oaks. Therefore on breeding alone he should train on into a colt equal to getting a mile and a-half—especially as his sire was responsible for King John, the winner of the Manchester November Handicap.

**WEEK'S SELECTIONS.**

KEMPTON PARK—FRIDAY.
Stewards' Handicap—*PRETTY DICK.
Waldegrave Stakes—NONENTITY.

KEMPTON PARK—SATURDAY.
Spelthorne Stakes—BRINKLOW.
May Auction Plate—EREHWEMOS.
Jubilee Stakes—*BLUE DUN.
River Stakes—POLYCIRRUS.

# "The Greatest of These—"

*(Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

**Poor Old Boy!:**—He is now aged, and in these trying times can find no sale for the work of his brush. In his younger and more imaginative years he did well. We relieved his distress.

**No Work:**—An ex-Service man—with a wife and two children—served in Mesopotamia, and has been out of work since June last. Everything is pawned or sold—even the wedding-ring that he placed on her finger on that day of days. The case was proved to us up to the hilt. We helped. Poor people!

**Suffered from Loyalty:**—A man who came to London from the country to join the Defence Corps went under from pneumonia. He had no friends here, was down-and-out, and could not enlist.

**Genteel Poverty:**—We have recently gladly responded to the appeals of ex-clerks—men over military age—who were employed in various Government Departments during the War, but have now been "sacked." With the Labour market in its present condition, what hope is there for them?

**Baby Clothing:**—Once more we appeal for baby clothing. The birth-rate among the poor seems to increase, and for the most part the unfortunate parents are not prepared for the event—many of them being the new poor!

**Not Insured:**—An ex-soldier who cannot work was sent back to his wife and child. His humble home accidentally caught fire and was not insured. Left to begin life again he appealed to you through us.

## AUSTRIAN "NIPPERS"—NOW OUR OWN.

It pleases us to note that the "Save the Children" Fund is now appealing for help to bring food and happiness to our own nippers who are suffering from hunger and hardships owing to the Coal Strike. You will remember that about a month ago we had something to say about this fund. It asked for money to help the children of the enemy that made so many widows and orphans in our own country—too many of them starving while the conductors of the fund were whining for our cash and splashing expensive advertisements in English papers to raise money for the support of our late enemies.

Now, thank goodness, the "Save the Children Fund" have recanted and taken our tip. They give Austria the go-by, and are collecting for our own poor little mites who are hungry and miserable and sad. Do *you* not feel sad when you think of your own glorious little infants whose prattle and innocent ways refresh you after a serious hard day's brain work? Other parents' little mites may be hungry.

We know some of these poor innocents and their fathers and mothers. Without having a heavily-paid staff, we get positive proofs of their wants and send help in its best form—freely and without delay. In doing so we are sure we are acting as the subscribers to our Fund desire—"He gives twice who gives quickly."

JOHN BULL is out to feed the hungry, help the helpless to save them from eviction and the greedy paws of the hire-purchase merchants, and bury the dead of our poor. It means a big financial pull on us, as we bear all expenses, and have hard-worked but unpaid officials. Come along! Every shilling counts and goes to the right quarter. The great rich fund we have mentioned, in this crisis seem to have "got the wind up" and have switched around from Austria to England! If you wish *all* your money and not a small proportion of it to go to your own poor, send it to us. Our resources are dwindling, while applications for *your* help are increasing.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

E. S. (Leek), 2s.; A. S. G., 1s.; "In Memory of Three Brothers Killed in the War," 10s.; G. H. S. (Lower Darwin), 1s.; "A Rotten Bulleteer," 6d. and parcel; A. B., 1s.; H. M. (Newarky, 1s.; "Thankful," 2s. 6d.; "Christine" (Watford), 10s.; "Lily and Leslie," 5s.; W. A. O. (Constantinople), 1s.; Mrs. L. A. (Kingsbridge), 1s. 6d.; "A Bullet Failure" (Tonypandy), 1s.; "A Friend," £1; "In Loving Memory of Oxford," 1s.; M. T. (Ripon), 4s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; "A Well-Wisher" (Bucks) 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. F. (St. Leonards), 1s.; B. C. C. (Fulham), 10s.; D. W. W. (Clapham Common), 5s.; J. F. (Whitley Bay), 1s.; "Reg. and Connie," (Rugby), 3s. 6d.; L. P. (Gillingham), 2s.; A. C., 1s.; E. S. G., 5s.; Mrs. N. S. F. (Hove), 2s. 6d.; F. C. (Camden Square), 5s.; W. N. E. (Hull), 10s.; R. R. H., 2s. 6d.; R. B., 1s.; "Mickey," 10s.; "Sheffield United," 10s.; "Seven Years' Bullet Competitor," 2s.; "In Loving Memory of a Very Dear Son," 2s. 6d.; T. D. (Market Drayton), 1s.; H. A. (Haywards Heath), 5s.; Penny Collection at Infant School, Nuneaton (per A. V. L.), 5s.; W. G. B. (Doncaster), 5s.; Mrs. A. C. (Hammersmith), 1s.; Mrs. D. C. (Glasgow), £1; A. W. B. (Bolton), 10s.; "1914 Man's Wife," £1; "W.," £1; "Donald," 10s.; "Punished M. J. B.," £1; "Thankful" (Zeebrugge), 10s.; E. G. (India), 2s. 6d.; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; A. E. M. (Birmingham), 1s.; "Miss Mystery" (Wakefield), 1s.; "In Memory of Louise," 5s.; A. W. (Norwich), 2s. 2d.; "Bubbles," 6d.; T. J. E. (Pontardawe), 2s. 6d.; E. H., 5s.; "Jim" (Derbyshire), 10s.; J. A. G. (Leamington Spa), 2s.; "Ex-Coldstreamer," 1s. 5d.; A. D. (Spilsby), 5s. and parcel; T. R. (Longton), 1s. 1d.; F. L. (Scarborough), 5s.; C. E. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; C. E. H. (Halifax), 5s.; E. P. (Sheffield), 2s. 6d.; C. P., 1s.; H. E. C., 6d.; N. E. T. (Perth), 1s. 6d.; E. E. B., 6d.; F. W. T., 3d.; "A Cheerful Cripple," 6d.; H. P. P. (Fulham), 1s. 6d.; M. C. B., 5s.; Anon., 3d.; "Terrier Jack," 3d.; S. E. McF., 1s. 2d.; G. B. (Harrogate), 2s.; W. B. (Finsbury Park), £1; A. B. (Northumberland), 10s.; "An Easter Offering from Hounslow," 4s.; G. A. T. (Ramsgate), 5s.; M. D., 10s.; F. B. (Loughborough), 2s.; B. J., 1s. 6d.; "Poor Grimbarian," £1; E. S. (Walthamstow), 3s.; W. A. S. (Nottingham), 1s.; "Ex-Tommy F. J.," 6d.; "Billy" (Blackpill), 5s.; E. B., 1s.; W. G. T., 1s.; "Ex-Hussar," 1s.; A. L., 2d.; F. R. B. (Fulham), 1s.; S. G. (Acton), 10s.; J. K. (Harrietsham), 1s.; "Doreen," 2s. 6d.; "South Ealing Reader," 6s.; C. W. (Organford), 2s. 6d.; D. M. H. (Aldershot), 10s.; Anon., 1s.; Men of Prestea Mining Camp, B. W. A. (per A. E. S.), £1; M. M. J., 2s. 6d.; F. G. N. (Hungerford), 10s.; A. A., £1; G. E. (Bournemouth), 1s.; "Ex-Guardsman," 1s.; J. W. (Alfreton), 2s. 6d.; E. I. D. (Manordilo), 1s. 6d.; W. M. (Hull), 2s.; "Constant Reader" (Ashtead), 1s.; Mrs. M. (South Pasadena), 15s. 6d.; Weekday Lent Collections, Longford Parish Church, £1 10s.; "Happy Wife" (Battersea), 5s.; "In Memory of Wallace," 2s. 6d.; "Orkney," 6s.; A. H. (Lowestoft), 1s.; "Veritas," 2s. 6d.; J. A. (South Africa), 11s.; "Jonesfield," 2s. 6d.; H. F. F. B., 15 dollars; G. D. (Newport), 5s.; D. L. S. (Sandon), 2s. 6d.; E. B. J. (Maida Vale), £1 1s.; "A Soldier's Mother" (New Zealand), £1; B. A. H. (Bristol), £5; "A Roman Catholic," £5; J. B. (Blairgowrie), 5s.; "Woodnor" (Birmingham), 5s.; "Fatherless Boy," 2s.; "Fussie," 5s.

*(Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)*

# HAY FEVER

KEEP a little Nostroline Nasal Specific applied constantly inside your nostrils during the Hay Fever Season and prevent your usual attack. Relieves the worst case in 30 seconds. No cocaine or narcotics. Pleasant, Convenient, Safe.

All Chemists, 1/3 & 2/-, or by post 1/5 & 2/8 from MATTHEWS LABORATORIES, LTD., CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

**NOSTROLINE**

# CORNS CURED!

## Apply Blue-jay at night Easy Feet in the morning

No corn can resist Blue-jay. It is the scientific corn cure. It takes out the corn root and all—without pain or discomfort. A second treatment is rarely necessary.

**Blue-jay for corns.**

Blue-jay is simplicity itself—it takes but a minute to apply—but oh! the joy of instant relief. The only safe way to completely remove Hard Corns, Soft Corns, Bunions, Warts.

Blue-jay is sold by all chemists and stores in two forms, plasters or liquid. Use the form you like best. 2/- per package.

**FREE COUPON**

Illustrated Booklet, "All About Corns," post free from Blue-jay Headquarters (Department U), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

# NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

**GENERAL DEPRESSION, NEURASTHENIA, LOW SPIRITS, INSOMNIA, ANÆMIA, DEBILITY,**

and a host of other distressing, life-wrecking maladies yield speedily to a course of treatment with "ALEXINE" ASSIMILABLE PHOSPHORUS. This marvellous French Remedy supplies to the impoverished system sorely needed *phosphoric acid*, which in turn gives rise in the various organs to revitalising phosphoric salts. If you are "run down" moody, disinclined for work or exercise, your system is crying aloud for phosphorus—*without which life is impossible.*

"ALEXINE" supplies that phosphorus in a form in which it is at once assimilated and carried by the blood to your starved nerve cells. Refuse all so-called substitutes for "ALEXINE"—the genuine, guaranteed nerve cell food. Of Chemists, 3s. (post free 3s. 6d.) and 10s. (post free 10s. 9d.) a bottle; or direct from the Sole British Agents,

HEPPELL'S, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

**GRAVES CYCLES**—World's finest value. Warranted 30 years. Deferred payments paid to approved orders for £20 upwards. Balance in ten monthly payments of 22/6. If satisfied, Money refunded in full if dissatisfied. Illustrated Catalogue free. Gent's Wolfram Steel Tubing, Roller Lever, Gladiator & Wood Frame, Ball Bearing Saddle, Coventry Chain, Genuine Dunlop Tyres, 30/- Cash or Easy Terms. Write for free catalogue. F. G. GRAVES Ltd., SHEFFIELD.



# Ask For Zam-Buk & See That You Always Get Zam-Buk

Zam-Buk is sold only in sealed boxes—for the protection of the balm from contamination and for the protection of the public from worthless substitutes. No more remarkable preparation for the common ills of the skin has been discovered by medical science.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEALER.

# Hall's Wine Works Wonders

The doctor said I could not have done better. Hall's Wine has worked wonders. I sleep well, eat well, work well, am well. I never feel run-down and my nerves are now as steady as possible. I shall always use Hall's Wine and recommend it—the doctor does.

Hall's Wine puts new life into the languid. It fortifies the system, giving it the power to resist disease; it renews the blood, revives the nerves and restores energy, and if used in time will prevent serious breakdown. Get a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day—an invaluable aid in convalescence.

# Hall's Wine

***THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE***

A patient writes: "It has never failed me; whenever I feel run-down mentally or physically I always turn to Hall's Wine."

A doctor writes: "I still continue to prescribe Hall's Wine and have never failed to obtain decided benefit in all cases."

**Buy a Bottle to-day! Large Size, 6/-**

*Obtainable of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists.*

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3.

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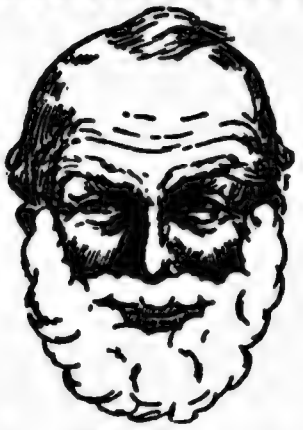

# A Welcome Return

GIBBS Cold Cream Shaving Stick can now be obtained in the pre-war Holder-Bottom case. This is the *original* Holder-Stick and was patented in 1908. Still superior in action and convenience to any.

**Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap**

*Sticks in Nickel Holders 1/6*
*Refills 1/-, Metal Holders 1/3*

**Ask your Chemist for Entry Form for the Gibbs Dentifrice Slogan Competition. £500 in Cash Prizes.**

**Accept this offer NOW!**

*For Lady's Trial Package Send this half and 6d.*

Please send me a Lady's Package containing: Gibbs Dentifrice. Gibbs Dental Cream. Gibbs Cold Cream Soap. Gibbs Cold Cream Foam.

*For both Packages send whole Voucher and one shilling*

Please send me a Gentleman's Trial Package containing: Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap. Gibbs Dentifrice. Gibbs Dental Cream. Gibbs Brilliantine.

*Send this half and 6d. for Gentleman's Trial Package*

Pin this Voucher, or half, to a sheet of paper with your name and address clearly written and post with 6d. or 1/- D. & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept. 713), Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.

**GET IT NOW**

Send a postcard today for H. Samuel's **FREE BOOK** of Bargains in Jewellery, Watches and Plate, at next to Factory Prices, with lists of splendid **FREE PRIZES** for all buyers.

A FULL MONTH'S TRIAL allowed with every purchase.

WRITE NOW! Lustrous Diamond, set in 18-Ct. Gold, 35/- | Handsome Diamond Cross-over Ring, £6.

**H. SAMUEL** 102, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

H. SAMUEL, LTD.

# "John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

"Z. Y. X." (London).—There is much to consider in the suggestion that all strikes should be made illegal combinations until union members have sanctioned them by ballot.

"SOLDIER'S WIDOW" (Edinburgh).—"I thank you for all the noble and comforting articles you have written." Thanks for your thank.

R. T. (Midhurst) thinks the Government of India should pay more attention to the British Tommies and less to the Indian extremists. With accent on the "pay," of course.

J. M. M. (Indianapolis, U.S.A.) has discovered that Shakespeare was really written by Lord Robert Cecil! Why not the Duke of Manchester or Gladstone?

"LIEUTENANT" (Clapham) suggests that no editorial comment should be allowed in newspapers while a labour dispute is in progress. Why, at any time, if it comes to that?

W. H. S. (West Hampstead) says "people do not usually fight for nothing." But when they have won they usually get it. They just *talk* of Reparations.

E. C. (Ashford).—"I can't pay these taxes the Chancellor talks about." You had better find someone who can.

"DISABLED."—We cannot be convinced that all ex-Service men are plaster saints. There are good, bad and indifferent amongst them.

"REGULAR READER" (West Vale).—"I really think JOHN BULL has been looking a little bit too much on the dark side." Perhaps that's because we know a good deal of the inside.

MRS. M. S. (Herne Hill).—"I am glad you are going to do all in your power to stop that horrible and inhuman trade in worn-out horses to the Continent." We are doing our dam'dest, if we may say so to a lady.

J. B. (Chelsea).—Your approval of our stand for common-sense methods in handling industrial crises is gratifying.

"INVALID" (Harrow).—St. George would have liked your poem, but as he is dead we are unable to print it.

C. A. (Cork).—Thanks for sending us that old cartoon depicting the difficulty of Mr. Asquith in 1910 in driving his team of pigs in one direction, and for contrasting it with the orderly movements of the Independent Group. But, begorra, they're not pigs at all, at all!

"DISCHARGED SAILOR."—It is no uncommon thing for a canvasser to be told to "buzz off" and have the door banged in his face. You must not be unduly sensitive if you've adopted that profession.

MISS A. G. (Epsom).—"I make a suggestion to you, that we give our Premier a nation's gift in appreciation of what he's done for us, the limit to be a penny each individual." He can have our penny whenever he cares to call.

CAPT. H. J. F. (Bombay).—Thanks to the seditious agitator, you also have your labour troubles.

R. E. (Ireland).—"The cost of living is higher in Ireland than in England." Dying seems pretty cheap, anyhow.

C. T. (Doncaster).—We never print "Printer's Pie" in Latin. The chances are the compositors would make a hash of it.

A. M. T. (Stourport).—"I consider JOHN BULL the most unorthodox paper published." One of these days we shall write an unorthodoxology; and perhaps you'll help us sing it!

S. H. M. (Regent's Park).—We didn't know that all the remedies for the ills of the human race could be set out in a penny notebook until we received yours. We think that the Cabinet ought to find you a seat.

"RATEPAYER" (Margate). — Why shouldn't R.A.F. officers attend a dance? There was a sound of revelry by night just before Waterloo.

MRS. E. D. (Walsall).—Eight pages of closely written foolscap is rather more than we bargain for from our correspondents. Give us the gist of it in two lines.

W. E. W. (Llanelly).—Glad to know that the "Hengoed Liberals presented a match to the retiring Secretary." We bet it set him alight with pleasure!

E. R. (Moss Side).—We note your brother wrote to us under a wrong impression. In writing to the public Press he should be more careful about his facts.

"MINER" (Carlisle).—"Let's have 5½ days a week with a living wage, and be happy and content to sing God save the King." The worst is, so many won't work when they do work.

A. C. N. (Rosyth).—"It is nearly time Professor Porter again prophesied the end of the world with the coming of the comet in June." What comet? The missing one has already come it.

"A WORKING MAN" (Belfast).—"You cannot harness the wild ass." Some of the tame ones take a bit of bridling.

M. D. (Cardiff).—"When a man steals out of Chapel or Church"—he may be a criminal, or only thirsty.

H. J. M. (Putney).—"As to liquor restrictions, many of the public think Mr. Lloyd George is overdoing it." We think like many of the public.

J. H. (Baltonsboro').—"Love! what stuff it is, and don't we need a lot of it?" Who has been telling you the tale?

H. S. M. (Calcutta).—"Send a few of the old-time officers out here." Are you a thyroid gland specialist or an undertaker?

J. P. (Partick) says we should see more smiling faces "if everyone had a pension enough to live on after forty years' work." But what about the poor taxpayer?

G. D. (Sheffield).—"I've a little to say concerning the present crisis." Thank goodness! Most of our correspondents have a lot.

H. S. (Darwen).—"Did the enemy ever give a thought about our children when they dropped bombs on defenceless towns?" Certainly—thoughts of brutal satisfaction.

D. G. (Chiswick, W.).—"Could not many thousands of pounds be saved by the 'Underground,' and so enable fares to be reduced, by cutting out some of their pictorial poster advertisements?" Vandal! Would you "starve" the art gallery of the proletariat?

"DIRTY" (London).—"Would you believe it that the L.C.C. only allow one towel a fortnight to each of the office staff?" The Great Unwashed.

B. S. (Blackburn).—"My pal bets me half-a-crahn that Marshal Law as is in Ireland is brother to Bonar Law as is in Parlement. Aw says he's nowt at soort. Who's reight?" If tha's not off at once tha'll get half a brick.

B. A. (Stratford, E.).—"Unions are simply camoflouge . . . Excuse my first attempt on the typewriter." You should have bought one that can spell a bit better.

T. G. (Lambeth).—"My old wife and myself took a bus ride to Belmont and ordered a pot of tea for two." Fancy getting giddy at your time of life!

"YOUNG READER" (Southend).—"Ask the Southend Police if they can't find something else to do than to keep going around the shelters of an evening, flashing their torches in the eyes of the young courting couples." They might find more useful work, but it would not be so exciting.

W. H. (Ince Bar).—"I should like to hear what you have to say in regard to the treatment meted out to the pit ponies." You might be shocked.

E. D. (Eastbourne).—The pullet that "laid an egg 9½ in. by 8½ in." was certainly doing its bit. *We* have been looking for a bird like that.

MISS J. T. (Hove).—"I am heartbroken over 'Bullets.' I never have any luck." Sorry, but prizes are not given for luck.

W. J. H. (Wood Green).—We do not discredit your statements in any way, but we cannot "expose" people without being in possession of facts and documents which we are in a position to prove.

E. G. (Forest Gate).—"I am pleased and thankful this Bolshevic movement has failed as before and ever will." It's as well not to shout before we are out of the wood.

H. W. M. (Scilly Isles).—"As America and Germany are the only two peoples who will benefit by this strike, it follows that they have brought it about." That is a dangerous sort of logic if generally applied.

W. C. S. (Battersea).—"Those responsible for strikes which could be settled by arbitration should be prosecuted." Responsibility for strikes is not usually on one side only.

T. O. T. (Andover).—Your proposal to "persuade" all those with "surplus pounds" to keep enough for their own wants and hand the rest to the Government, is a great idea. The only folks yet who have done it are dead, and they didn't want to.

E. M. (Small Heath).—"They will have felt the thin edge of the wedge." Do you recommend putting the thick end in first?

M. D. (Cardiff).—"Your paper this morning has healed up old wounds." Did you use it as a plaster?

M. H. (Hull).—"I would like to know if you will kindly let me know how I could get to know if I am entitled to a pension." It hurts us to have to add another no, but in the circumstances you mention, you are not.

"BRIDGET" (Moosend).—"They tried to coax him, 'twas in vain. He oped his weary eye, And seemed to say as plain as plain, Kind people, let me die." You hadn't been worrying him, had you?

W. G. B. (Acton).—"Quite an original joke." Original, but no joke.

A. L. (Forest Gate).—"The trough in which publicans wash their glasses becomes a mixture of water, beer, spirits, and saliva." Now we know why sometimes we get a reader complaining of a nasty taste in his mouth in the morning.

"SENLAC" (Whitley Bay).—"A photographic friend of mine went to see a Newcastle specialist about his eyesight. We spent the evening together, and when I saw him off by the last train to Darlington he was almost blind." Thought you were going to say he could see double.

"TRAP" (Faversham).—"Trap" duly received, but there are no birds or rabbits in Long Acre—so we are sending it to the Disposal Board. Any money it fetches will be used to reduce the National Debt!

G. S. M. (Richmond, Yorks) says tons of stones were dumped on the side of the high road three years ago. It did not want mending then, and it does not need it now. But we suppose some official thought the stones might come in handy in the sweet by and by.

"READER" (South Hackney).—"I am badly in need of the Elixer of Youth." You are not the only one. Try a little water with it.

MISS J. B. (Golder's Green).—"I am a homeless woman, earning a livelihood." That's better than being a homeless woman earning none.

LIEUT. F. W. A. (Birmingham).—Whether Army retired pay or pension, the money comes from the State, and ultimately out of the pockets of the taxpayers.

J. W. D. (Bishop Auckland).—As the firm charge 5d. a pound for "cutting" American bacon, we should think it is cheaper to buy Irish. At any rate that is eatable, which is more than some we have had from U.S.A.

"UTOPE" (Birmingham).—"In seven months we shall be face to face with another hard winter, with the housing problem still unsettled." You're one of the prophets.

W. A. B. (Bexhill) thinks a free travelling warrant for disabled men is "no more than they deserve." As there isn't a war on, they now get less than they deserve.

C. F. E. (Bristol).—As the girls accepted one day's pay instead of working-out the three days' notice, this cuts the ground from under their feet.

"TED" (Birchington).—"Now, John, my boy, keep hitting the nail on the head." Every time, old bean.

E. P. M. (London, S.W.).—"What about this rhyme for a corner in J.B.?" Sorry, but all our corners are crowded.

H. D. F. (Gornal).—"The Huns intended to plant 100,000 German farmers in Ireland." Well, if they plant them head downwards, nobody would raise any objection.

E. J. (Cardiff).—"Let our golden sovereigns go to help our own poverty." They have already gone, which is why we're poor.

M. B. S. (Edinburgh).—It is better to leave it to our prize-winners' own generosity, seldom lacking, than deduct any percentage for our charitable schemes.

***LETTER BAG.—(Continued)***

D. T. (Kirkcudbright).—"Oh, Bottomley twixt you and me, Of wisdom's knowledge you're the tree. That's why I take in JOHN BULL, see? It makes things clear as A B C." Get your hair cut.

J. F. (Leith).—"By the look of the detectives I knew they weren't intelligent enough for this case." After reading your 20 pages of explanations we should say that Sherlock Holmes would never have stumbled on the truth.

"CHEERIO" (London, W.C.).—"Another party I have been watching is a Yorkshire and Lancashire man." Which part of him is Yorkshire and which Lancashire?

O. T. (Portsmouth).—"If the sailors could sit back in armchairs!" And very fine they would look climbing the mast in armchairs.

A. E. M. W. (Wellingham).—The Rev. Ion Carrol, Vicar of St. Peter's, Rushden, seems a broad-minded sort of man, though there's no particular virtue in a parson drinking a glass of beer, and no particular vice in his not doing so.

"FED-UP" (Barking).—"How can an Englishwoman, daughter of a cursed British soldier, get denationalised owing to 25 years of British slave traffic?" What country is your fancy?

"MARY B." (Brighton).—"I am just writing again. I keep tearing up every letter I write. This one I hope you'll get." We have; and the tearing is up to us.

"A WORKING WOMAN" (London, S.W.).—If the Civil Service Confederation is not what it appears, what is it? Surely it isn't another of those Bolshie organisations to make us happy?

Miss T. (Horley).—"I repeatedly come across married ladies with husbands." We, too, have met a few in our time.

M. S. (Streatham).—Glad to see that you are doing your best to stop this scandalous traffic in old horses. If all the branches of the R.S.P.C.A. did as well as you, there would be little call for Government action.

W. G. K. (Upminster).—We read the report of your speech on the housing problem, but you do not say the alternative to the present official scheme is that the hundreds of homeless ex-Service men must build dug-outs for their families. That would be cheaper, wouldn't it?

"AJAX" (Glasgow).—The Yankee oil merchants in question will not touch any of *our* money.

J. B. (Blairgowrie).—"Most of us workers only get £2 to £3 a week, and it's hard if we have to subsidise miners lately getting £10 or £12, and still buy our goods at the same counters." Werry 'ard.

"A MOTHER" (St. Peter's).—We will drink the health of the jolly farmer who fixes up your local kiddies with boots and socks. We do a bit in that way ourselves, through our Fund.

J. W. D. (Bishop Auckland).—Wish we could buy eatable bacon at 1s. 10d. a lb.! More often than not we have to put up with the uneatable sort at 2s. 4d. Any houses to let down your way?

K. E. T. (W. Africa).—"Ever since I can remember I have been a regular reader of your paper."—Have some memory training if you can't remember farther back than that.

"DUTCHMAN" (Gray's Inn).—"About the matter itself I know nothing." Why take five hundred words to say so?

"THE UNKNOWN" (London).—"Whatever does my real knowledge mean to our nation alone? You cannot answer it in millions." We cannot answer it at all.

H. C. (Halifax).—There's nothing to prevent your selling War Loan, but you may have to bear a heavy loss.

G. T. U. (S. Hackney).—"Foreigners are to a great extent the cause of half the trouble here to-day." Not half!

C. M. (West End) writes strongly about the "rotters who insert ads. in local papers inviting offers from people willing to 'adopt a baby, for love.'" It is shocking to think so many have babies and do not want them.

W. H. B. (Port Said).—The good ship *Aynthia* was quite justified in flying the Hun ensign astern, being chartered from the Germans. Anyhow, the flag was flown from the most appropriate quarter.

"TOMMY" (Cologne).—It does not surprise us that some English articles are cheaper in the German shops than in the Army canteens. Remember the canteen profits during the war!

R. F. (Seaham).—"There is going to be all sorts of 'Do's' in honour of the Jap Prince coming over to see England." And also a few "Don'ts," we dare say.

"ANTI-HUN" (London).—If you can *prove* the cruelty in a performing-animals turn, you can, and with your views ought to, prosecute.

H. W. B. (Farringdon Street).—"Why was the Triple Alliance strike cancelled?" Because there was a hitch among the miners, and the others scratched it.

A. A. R. (Balham).—Never mind the reproof on her lips while there's a smile in her eye.

G. McA. (Manchester).—We really cannot agree that the steamship company have treated you unfairly. They are not responsible for the indisposition which caused you to break your voyage, and you cannot expect them to adopt a philanthropic attitude.

F. A. (Selby).—"I should like to know if this is the country fit for heroes to live in." Not yet.

A. M. W. (Hammersmith).—"The man and woman I want to sue have no money, and I don't know their present name or address." Well, anyway, that prevents you wasting your own money on lawyers.

Mrs. A. M. (London W.).—"Why should my life be so awful a Hell?" Can't say, madam. But if we had our way it would be Heaven.

Mrs. A. A. (Moss Side).—"I took a pain under my right shoulder blade." You should have promptly taken a liver pill.

W. F. (Manchester).—"The new Drugs Act should ensure that errand boys and apprentices in shops should not dispense poisons." It is news to us that they do so.

"CORKONIAN" (Cork).—What? Leave Ireland to "a volunteer police force" of Sinn Feiners? In that case a British Government might as well leave it altogether.

T. G. H. (Battersea).—"Oh, what a land we live in. Thousands have nought to do. To the Labour Bureau each morn I go, to line up in a queue. Why don't they get a move on? What do they mean to do? Old tale, you see, they say to me, 'We ain't no job for you.'" Fair to middling.

"LOYALIST" (Dublin).—"Any loyalist's life will not be worth a penny if you withdraw our only protection, the Auxiliaries." We have no power to withdraw the Black and Tans; but the loyalist's life doesn't seem to be worth much, anyhow.

"CORRESPONDENT" (Auckland, N.Z.).—You merely confirm all we have said by way of warning to emigrants bound for New Zealand.

J. C. (Glasgow).—"Is the time not ripe for the British taxpayer to strike against being bled white?" So ripe that it approaches the rotten.

H. D. W. (Kentish Town).—"What the worker . . . intends to fight on . . . is—his belly." You mean that part of the human anatomy that an army marches on.

J. F. (London, N.W.).—"Now that the I.L.P. has turned its back upon the Bolshies and Extremists. . . ." We are by no means sure that the cleansing has been thorough.

H. P. (Bloomsbury).—"The Bavarians are past masters in the art of leather dressing"—and a few other things as well. As an ex-Service man, you will perhaps agree.

J. Y. M. (Edinbro').—Glad to see you are trying to get the ballot box into your Co-operative Society. As you say, the present system results in minority rule.

J. S. (Devonport).—"We don't read of house rents coming down." No. The landlord says he also must eat that he may live.

E. P. (Redhill).—"If the Allies had marched to Berlin, none of this haggling and worry about terms would have occurred." If "ifs" and "ans" were pots and pans, there'd be no work for tinkers.

J. A. H.—Of course the account in the Paris edition of the *Tribune* of the Prince's visit to the "Home for Little Boys with Prickly Heat" was "writ sarcastic."

C. J. G. (Valparaiso).—Thanks for copy of your local JOHN BULL. No civilised nation is complete without one.

G. M. (Hackney).—We are afraid nothing would induce the Government to lower the taxes on beer. The Chancellor of the Exchequer regards the brewer as his best friend.

M. L. (London, N.W.).—"More than half my income is derived from Railway Stock." And others pay that proportion in fares.

B. M. (Savile Club).—"If bread and coal are not enough to go round, giving an extra two bob won't create more loaves or more coal. Yet no paper or public speaker ever points this out." We thought they'd been pointing it out every morning for breakfast and every night for dinner since the war began.

J. T. M. (Rattar).—"While Britain teems with bread Shall soldiers' children starve, Or Luxury raise her gaudy head While Want lies shivering on his bed, 'Thout either cloth or scarve?" That's the question.

H. P. (Brigg).—The Council might have asked a few more particulars of your family history—but not many! They, however, forgot to inquire if you had been inoculated and whether you expect to live to be a hundred. We should add this information, if we really wanted a house.

"ONE OF THEM" (Bexley Heath).—According to Miss Dorothy Evans, Secretary of the Association of Women Clerks and Secretaries, "in every case of substitution for women in Government Departments, two men are doing the work of one woman." You may think she's telling an awful whopper, but we daren't say so.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Forres, N.B.) says the neighbours of a disabled soldier friend are trying to prevent him from keeping fowls because the birds wake them too early of a morning. Sorry for soldier; also for neighbours.

P. F. (Billinghurst).—Don't show your teeth if you can't bite; and if you can bite, don't show your teeth.

J. G. (Strand).—"Gamblers, beware! The eyes of Heaven are upon you." You don't expect us to believe any police get up there?

H. T. (Crowle).—"A slight leakage in the roof when the wind is in a certain quarter." What happens when it rains?

S. J. B. (Hendon).—Compulsory examination for driving qualifications might mean a new Waster Department. But at present any person, even just plain fool or totally blind, can obtain a driver's licence!

MAJOR G. L. B. K. (Bournemouth) points out that the swords of Guards in full-dress uniform are now worn on the *right* side. Glad to hear it isn't the wrong 'un.

"SAPPER" (India).—We should have liked to see those mules and ponies 12 to 14 feet in height advertised by Lieut.-Col. I. Anderson, Dep. Asst. Director of Remounts, for sale at Meerut. The right sort of animal for those who like to ride the high horse.

***(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)***


IMPORTANT REDUCTIONS
In the Price of
"JOHN BULL" PENS.

*See Page iv. of cover.*

**"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.**

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "JOHN BULL" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

**DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.**

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [*May 7th, 1921*

P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

*N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.*

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

# 3 BIG PRIZES 3

2ND PRIZE £250 — BULLETS £500 1ST PRIZE — 3RD PRIZE £100

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 10 Prizes of £5 | 10 Prizes of £2-10/- | 50 Prizes of 10/- |
| 100 Prizes of 5/- | 500 Prizes of 2/6 | 2,000 TARGET PRIZES |

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

### HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

### LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 412.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ALL ENGLAND WANTS | POOR DEVIL | WHAT LABOUR'S FIGHTING FOR | THE STRIKE WAVE |
| UNITED KINGDOM | NEVER | WHEN WORK'S DONE | NOT FASHIONABLE NOW |
| BEST OF PALS | WASHING DAY | THE GERMAN EAGLE | MY MONEY |
| ON A GOOD THING | IN DANGER | BACKING WRONG HORSE | THE GOOD OLD DAYS |
| KING AND COUNTRY | FOOLS ABOUT | WHEN PRINCE MARRIES | RULING THE WAVES |
| THE TAXPAYERS | DO IT NOW | CINEMA FAVOURITE | WINSTON'S MOTTO |
| A BIG CATCH | MERE MAN | EVERLASTING | PLAIN ENGLISH |
| GASBAGS | MY VOTE | STRONG HAND | I DISLIKE |

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(412) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(412) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 412, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(412) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

412) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

### SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 412.

**BRITAIN'S MAINSTAY—WIN AND PLACE—THE AUSTRALIANS—NOVEL HERO—WILL TO WORK—SMALL CHANGE—FINISHING SCHOOL—MAKES US SHIVER—IN ENGLAND—WHEN IN DEBT—LOOKS NICE—AFTER PAYING—THE WAY OUT—FANCY FIGURE—INSIDE OUT—A DUCK—GOES NOWHERE—EARLY AND LATE—HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION—NATIONAL GAME.**

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **Thursday, May 19th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **412** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 412, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition 412.

**List of Ten Shilling Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 409 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."**

## Result of 409th 'Bullets' Competition

**FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:**
**Miss W. M. KENYON,**
**Ainsworth Farm, Heath Charnock, Lancs.**
Example:—PERFECT GENTLEMAN.
Bullet:—HAIG "REMINDS US OF."

**SECOND PRIZE OF £200:**
Mr. J. V. HARDY, 10, Dale Street, Edgeley, Stockport.
Example:—PARIS FASHIONS.
Bullet:—HAD GERMANY WON—RAGS.

**THIRD PRIZE OF £100:**
Mr. H. MARTELL, 20, Orient Buildings, Hercules Road, Lambeth, London, S.E.1.
Example:—BIG HANDFUL.
Bullet:—DON'T COUNT BEFORE PALS.

**10 Prizes of £5 each:**
Mr. J. W. WRIGHT, 106, Buccleuch St., Charing X, Glasgow:
MAKES ME SICK—AND THE PUBLICAN RICH.
Mrs. FOWLER, 8, Prestbury Rd., Aston, Birmingham:
STATE OF ENGLAND—A GOOD HOME ABUSED.
Mrs. J. SMITH, 66, Berkley St., Liverpool:
TRYING BUSINESS—SETTLING WHO'LL DISARM FIRST.
Mr. S. G. SMART, 6, Mount Pleasant, Farnham:
GAME OF GRAB—FOR EUROPE'S THRONES RE-STARTING.
Mr. W. LONG, 122, Fernhead Rd., London, W.9:
AS BEFORE—OLD BILL'S RE-ENLISTING AGE.
Mr. W. HORNE, 19, Oakdale Rd., Waterloo, Liverpool:
BIG HANDFUL—WOMAN'S SKIRTS YEARS AGO.
Mr. A. HIGGS, 10, High St., Wells, Somerset:
HAVING A FLING—DEPENDS ON YOUR "AMMUNITION."
Mr. P. WEST, 58, Springfield Rd., Leighton Buzzard:
TAKE WARNING—SLOGAN GERMANY'S ACCUSTOMED TO.
Mr. E. TIMS, 45, Kingsley St., London, S.W.11:
WRAPPED IN THOUGHT—PROBABLY DESIGNING MILITARY BUTTON.
Mr. B. G. FORREST, 165, Haden Hill, Old Hill, Staffs.:
ENOUGH—"WEIGHT" TOMMY CARRIED ONCE.

**10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:**
Mrs. O. WRIGHT, "Fairlight," Greenford Rd., Sutton:
THE LITTLE ONES—STARVE ON AGITATOR'S "WHOPPERS."
Mr. E. WILLIAMS, 20, Navarino Mansions, Dalston Lane, E.
GAME OF GRAB—STOP BEFORE STAKES VANISH.
Mr. D. A. T. NALL, 28, Prospect Place, Canterbury:
NOT MUCH LEFT—FOR COUNTRY, BUT ELECTION.
Mr. G. REECE, 18, East Crawford St., Dennistoun, Glas.:
FOOLED AGAIN—FORGOT PUBLIC COULD FIGHT.
Mrs. T. D. CULLIS, 33, Eaton Crescent, Swansea:
SPOT CASH—BEATS A "FABULOUS FORTUNE."
Mr. W. J. ADAMS, 7, Leyton Square, London, S.E.:
WHAT A BEAUTY—WHEN ALCOHOL'S THE ARTIST.
Mr. D. JAMES, 125, Montgomery St., Edinburgh:
WHERE THERE'S A WILL—AGAINST YOUR'S, THAT'S OBSTINACY.
Mr. A. GRANT, 3, Calvert St., Weaste, Manchester:
LLOYD GEORGE—REMEMBER BRITANNIA ISN'T ATLAS.
Mr. W. FLERRETT, Police Station, Weybridge:
AS BEFORE—UNEMPLOYED ONLY "MORE SO."
Mr. C. C. CALDER, 127, Portsdown Rd., Maida Hill, W.:
POPULAR FANCY—REVOLUTION OF TURNSTILES.

**BULLETS RULES.** 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.


CLAIMS ALREADY PAID
580
THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE
COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed £2. per annum. Either it is you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall say nothing about any "Legal Representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in regard to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

| | |
|---|---|
| For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to .. .. .. | £200 |
| In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home | £200 |
| For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye .. .. .. | £200 |
| For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye .. .. | £100 |
| Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to .. | £10 |
| In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks.. | £1 per week |

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To.....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

May 7, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Home Address.....

May 7, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

# Two New Competitions!

## £1,000 MUST BE WON for NAMING FIRST FOUR HORSES in the DERBY

## £1,000 MUST BE WON for TWO SIMPLE SCORES in first TEST MATCH

**You can enter either or both of these competitions, but coupons for each contest MUST be enclosed in a separate envelope.**

THIS Week we are offering the huge Prize of **ONE THOUSAND POUNDS** for naming the first four horses in the Derby, or for the next best Coupon received. Remember, there is **NO ENTRANCE FEE** and £1,000 **MUST BE WON** in any event. All you have to do is to write on the Coupon below the names of the horses you think will finish 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th respectively. For the guidance of Competitors a list of possible starters is given below.

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all Entries as follows: "Derby Competition," JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Derby" in the top left-hand corner of Envelope.

**COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.**

### "JOHN BULL" FREE DERBY COUPON

**CLOSING DATE, MONDAY, MAY 30th.**

**HOW TO FILL IN THIS COUPON.**

In the spaces below opposite the words "1st," "2nd," "3rd" and "4th" respectively, **WRITE IN INK** the names of the horses you think will finish in that order.

1st.....

2nd.....

3rd.....

4th.....

☛ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Derby Competition in accordance with the Rules and Conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

Signed .....

Address.....

.....

Derby Competition.

Cut Here

**Rules for Both Competitions.**
(which must be strictly adhered to).

1. All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "John Bull" announcing these Competitions. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.
2. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon placing the first four horses in accordance with the official result of the Derby to be run June 1st, 1921. If no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon placing the first three. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon with the first four or three horses, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the best coupon received.
3. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving the aggregate number of runs scored; and also the highest individual score made in the Test Match, England v Australia to be played at Nottingham, on May 28th, 30th and 31st. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon containing both these correct, the prize will be awarded to the sender of a coupon with the correct aggregate and most nearly correct highest individual score. If no competitor sends a coupon with the correct aggregate, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the correct highest individual score and most nearly correct aggregate. Should no coupon be received with either of these correct, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded for the best coupon received.
4. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize or prizes will be equally divided. No competitor can receive more than one share of a prize.
5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.
6. Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received after the closing date will be disqualified.
7. The Editor's decision must be regarded as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of entry on this rule is an express condition

Cut Here

Cut Here

**This week we are offering ONE THOUSAND POUNDS for two scores in connection with the FIRST TEST MATCH. This huge prize will be paid to the sender of the total number of runs scored in the match (i.e., the aggregate) and of the highest individual score made. If nobody sends both these correct scores, the £1,000 will be awarded for the best coupon received (see Rule 3). SO THAT IN ANY EVENT THE £1,000 MUST BE WON. Before filling in this coupon competitors should make a careful study of the aggregates and highest scores made in previous Test Matches in this country, as given below.**

*Study these figures before filling in your coupon* ☛

| | Aggregate. | Highest Score |
|---|---|---|
| 1912.—1st Test Match | 592 | 107 |
| 1912.—2nd Test Match | 217 | 92 |
| 1912.—3rd Test Match | 598 | 79 |
| 1909.—1st Test Match | 451 | 62 |
| 1909.—2nd Test Match | 781 | 143 |
| 1909.—3rd Test Match | 664 | 61 |
| 1909.—4th Test Match | 653 | 58 |
| 1909.—5th Test Match | 1,120 | 136 |

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries: "Test Match, No. 1," JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Test Match" in the top left-hand corner of the envelope.

**COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE**

### "JOHN BULL" FREE TEST MATCH COUPON

**CLOSING DATE, THURSDAY, MAY 26th.**

**FIRST TEST MATCH. England *v.* Australia.**

***To be played at Nottingham on May 28th, 30th, 31st.***

Write scores in plain figures—not letters. Only one set of figures must appear in each space.

| | |
|---|---|
| In opposite space *write in ink* the aggregate number of runs you think will be scored in the First Test Match. | |
| In opposite space write in ink the highest individual score you think will be made in the First Test Match. | |

☛ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Test Match Competition No. 1 in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(1) Signed.....

Address .....

.....

Cut Here

**LIST OF POSSIBLE DERBY STARTERS.**

ALAN BRECK
BALLYHERON
BAYDROP
BEAUREGARD
BOHEMIAN, THE
BRIGHT ORB
BRINKLOW
CANTERBURY LAMB
CHEF
CLEAR TRACE
COEUR DE LION.
CONGER EEL
CORBAN
COTTAGER
COYA
CRAIG AN ERAN
CRUBEN MORE
CYLBLAIR
CYLBURN
CYLETTE
CYROBELLE
DERVISH
EAGLEHAWK
END O' TALE
FALSE ALARM
FOUNDATION
FRANKLIN
FRENCH MINT
GASK
GLORIOSO
GOLDENDALE
GOLDFINDER
GRANELY
GUARD'S BRIGADE
HAMLET
HASTY MATCH
HEAD MASTER
HIGHLAND
HILL COUNTRY
HUGON
HUMORIST
INKERSALL
ONION
ILTED
JOHN GREEN
KNIGHT OF THE ORIENT
LAW COURT
LEIGHTON
LEMONORA
MERCURIUS
MILENKO
MILESIUS
MOIDORE
MONARCH
MOUNT STEWART
MYSTIC NIGHT
NAPOLYON
NET
NIGHT PATROL, THE
NOVA CYGNUS
NYMPHIDA
O'DONOGHUE, THE
ORTHOS
OUR PRINCE
PEACE DECLARED
PERFECT KNIGHT
PHORBUS
PICKERING
PLATO
POIRET
POLEMARCH
POLYMESTOR
PROCONSUL
PUCKA SAHIB
RATION
ROMAN FIDDLE
ROMAN RULER
ROYAL HIGHNESS
SAILOR SON
SCORPIUS
SCOTCH JEWEL
SIRRAH
SLIDE
SOUTHERNER
STARGAZER
STRATELEVEN
SUN SHAFT
SUNBLAZE
SYRIAN PRINCE
TACITA
TELEPATHY
TETRABBAZIA
THUNDERER
TRASH
ULYSSES
UNION JACK
VOLUNTEER
WAYZGOOSE
WESTWARD HO
WILL SOMERS
WINTER KING, THE
YELLOW DWARF, THE
YOUNG VISITER

**This list is published for the assistance of competitors and every care has been taken to ensure its accuracy. We do not, however, guarantee that the name of every possible runner has been included. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of the racing columns of the "Sporting Life" before filling up their coupons.**

# FREE

TO ALL WHO FILL IN COMPETITION COUPONS.

The "KUPON" Pen is specially made to write on Coupon paper. It does not spurt or blot, and with the special Duct attachement you can write for 15 minutes with one dip in the ink. Can be fitted into any penholder, and turns any ordinary pen into a Fountain Pen. They are sold at 6d. per set (pen, nib and duct), or 3 sets for 1/- Send Postcard for Free Sample.

*Address*—KUPON PEN COMPANY, 2, Wine Office Court, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

## THE "STAR" DARNING MACHINE

Like a Small Loom

MENDS ANYTHING FROM UNDERWEAR TO LACE CURTAINS.

PRICE 3/6

With this wonderful hand darning machine you can do the thick of an hour in a few minutes. Darn is smoothly woven right into fabric, leaving no lumps. Speedily puts fresh heel or toe in stocking. Makes darning a pleasure. Not a sewing machine proper but so simple a child can use it. Saves endless time and labour. Supplied with easy, illustrated directions. Price 3/6, post finish (Postage and Packing 3d. extra). Send now 3/6 P.O. to E. J. B. Co. (Dept. 'J.B.'), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.19

## THE BREAKING POINT.

### When Mind and Body are Fagged.

Many serious accidents, as well as mistakes in life, have been traced to failure of the memory, ill-health having been the original cause of this trouble.

When persons of either sex begin to hesitate in speaking, when excitement throws them off their mental balance, when they frequently forget where they leave things, then, says the doctor, here is a case bordering on neurasthenia or nervous breakdown. If this state of health continues without attention collapse may follow, and, in fact, often does.

It is a fact that most nervous disorders are due to impure thin blood: from that they spring. The starved nerves are not able to meet the strain on them, the mind becomes dull; physical effort causes fatigue. Only new pure blood can save the victims from collapse and dispel neurasthenia or nervous breakdown. This good red blood is created in abundance by Dr. Williams' pink pills, and in that way these pills have in a great number of cases banished nervous, mental and digestive disturbances. They have given increased energy, fitness, keen appetite, strong steady nerves and robust health to men and women who were once nervous wrecks.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are an ideal tonic for all nervous people, men and women too. To-day is the best time to begin them. Of any dealer; or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.

FREE FOR THE ASKING.—Send a postcard to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a book that will tell you how to take care of your nerves. [ADVT.]

## £1,600,000

has been paid to our policyholders, a striking argument for Life Assurance. Have you made provision to secure future benefits for yourself or your dependents? If not, send a postcard to-day for our Prospectus.

THE CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO., Ltd.

6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

## GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

[illegible]

## Causes of all Skin Troubles.

Impurity within—Infection without. Germolene, the new Aseptic Re-agent. TO BE OBTAINED FREE.

Bad blood—germ infection from the air—these are the causes of skin complaints such as eczema, psoriasis, rashes, blotch, ringworm, pimples and piles. The Germolene treatment cures these disorders because it purifies the blood, prevents infection, and stifles and kills all disease germs. The soothing and healing influence of the remedy is also at once apparent in the case of poisoned wounds, festering sores, scalds and burns. Germolene is aseptic, and it soothes at a touch.

An entirely free sample tin will be sent post free on receipt of a postcard addressed to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, together with a valuable book on Skin Diseases. Germolene costs 1s. 3d. and 2s. at chemists.—ADVT.

## LIVERPOOL VICTORIA Friendly Society. Est. 1843.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders.

Claims Paid ..... £15,750,000
Invested Funds... £20,000,000
Annual Income... £3,500,000

All our Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary. Chief Office: 37, ANDREW ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

## Familiar Packages.

### WINNERS OF No. 13 COMPETITION

CREAMOLA:
Mr. C. W. DENHAM, Hadleigh, Essex.

DRI-PED:
Mr. H. GIBBONS, Lee, S.E.

DRUMMER:
Miss E. ALLEN, Purley, Surrey.

IDEAL MILK:
Mr. L. S. GUNNELL, Mapperley, Nottingham.

BOVRIL:
Mr. R. GREENHAM, Southampton.

KIWI:
Mr. V. MACDONALD, Partick, Glasgow.

GEE-SOLVENT:
Miss D. M. CHAPMANS, Southend-on-Sea.

BRITO:
Mr. G. HARDING, Guildford.

CLARNICO:
Mr. G. T. TICKELL, Woolwich, S.E.18.

TUBENWRIGHT'S:
Mr. J. MURDOCH, Edinburgh.

ANZORA:
Miss J. GIRVAN, Partick, Glasgow.

EUCRYL:
Mr. P. BRADFORD, Palmer's Green, N.13.

WINNER:
Mr. A. McDADE, Halifax.

DANO:
Mr. B. O. SUMNERS, Nottingham.

SHARP'S:
Mr. H. R. CHESHAM, Hammersmith, W.6.

NESTLE:
Mr. B. C. COOPER, Birchfields, Birmingham.

MACKINTOSH'S:
Mr. A. McDADE, Halifax.

COSMOS:
Miss O. SAVAGE, Frome.

# a 10/6 Pen for 2/-

*(Exact reproduction of the Standard Model.)*

Every Pen is Guaranteed. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you are not satisfied.

A "J. B." Pens are fitted with Solid 14-ct. Gold Nibs, Iridium tipped.

## Great Reduction in the Prices of "John Bull" Pens

The introduction of the "JOHN BULL" Pen marked a new era for the pen-buying public. For the first time, they were able to obtain a thoroughly efficient fountain pen at a moderate price.

Previously people had been paying twice or even three times as much for pens that in workmanship, appearance and service were not a whit better.

The success of the "JOHN BULL" Pen was instantaneous. Its fame spread, until to-day it is recognised as the highest standard of pen quality and value the world over.

More than two millions have already been distributed, and a huge factory is kept busily engaged in turning out "JOHN BULL" Pens to meet the enormous demand.

Once more the "JOHN BULL" Pen leads the way by making a further substantial reduction in prices.

Here is a great opportunity to purchase a first-class fountain pen at a purely nominal price.

A Coupon entitling "JOHN BULL" readers to specially reduced terms will be found on page 19.

### NEW PRICES OF "JOHN BULL" PENS

| | | With 7 Coupons |
|---|---|---|
| "STANDARD" MODEL *(as shown above)*. Thoroughly useful and reliable | Price 3/- | 2/- |
| "DE LUXE" MODEL. Handsomely chased and Superior Finish. | Price 4/3 | 3/3 |
| "SAFETY MODEL" Can be safely carried in any position. Ideal for travelling. | Price 7/- | 6/- |
| "SELF-FILLING MODEL" Lever Self-Filling. Instantly filled and is fitted with a Safety Screw Cap. As sold at 17/6 | Price 8/9 | 7/9 |
| "STYLO" The best obtainable | Price 3/6 | 2/6 |

*Pocket clip to fit any model, 3d.*

## CUT OUT THE COUPON ON PAGE 19.

*Applications should be addressed to the Manager, "John Bull" Pen Department, Long Acre, W.C.2.*


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